NO MORE RENT

Why pay rent for a lifetime, when the "City Life" simple system of instalment payments enables you to buy a house of your own in a few years?

Full particulars free from D.B.U.B.

CITY LIFE Assurance Co., Ltd.
8, PAUL ST., FINSBURY, E.C.2

Practically a Gift! The "John Bull" Pen. *See Page 22.*

JOHN BULL

VOL. XXVII. No. 717. SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1920. TWOPENCE.

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

MURRAY'S TURKISH 'BLEND' Cigarettes

Have the pleasing properties of the world-famed Dubec growth of Turkish Tobacco.

1/- for 20

of Tobacconists everywhere.
M. Morris & Sons, Ltd., London, E.

Resting, but Watchful

Edited by HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

PUT HIM IN PRISON!

BY CHARLES PALMER M.P.

By Appointment to H.M. The King.

Always Reliable

The great virtue of Ideal Milk is its absolute reliability—the same perfect quality in every tin—the purest and richest cows' milk concentrated to Rich Cream Thickness. Only water is removed—nothing is added.

IDEAL MILK

Guaranteed absolutely pure and much Richer in Cream than milk produced to the U.S.A. Government Standard. Therefore always insist on "Ideal" and beware of inferior substitutes.

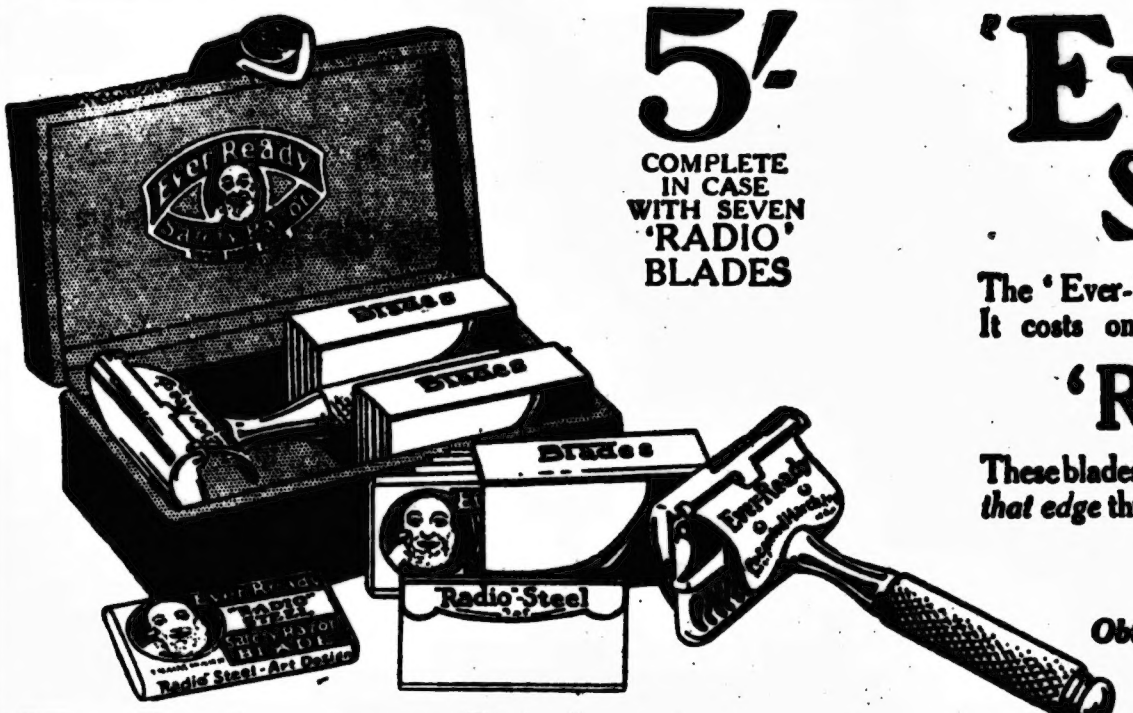
Sold Everywhere.
Cash Price 11d. & 6d. per tin.

A dainty book of recipes in which "Ideal" can be exclusively used in place of fresh milk will be sent post free on application.

NESTLÉ'S, 6 & 8, EASTCHEAP, E.C.3

It soothes while it smoothes

THE 'Ever-Ready' Safety Razor with its keen-edged little 'Radio' Blade has added a pleasure to shaving, which you cannot have with any other razor. It takes off the roughest stubble in a moment, leaving the tenderest skin clean and smooth.



5/-
COMPLETE IN CASE WITH SEVEN 'RADIO' BLADES

'Ever-Ready' Safety Razor

The 'Ever-Ready' Shaving Outfit is good for a lifetime of service. It costs only 5/- complete in case with seven of the famous

'RADIO' BLADES

These blades grind to a finer cutting edge than any other blades and *retain that edge* through repeated shaves. 'Radio' Blades are sold separately.

1/6 for 6 or 3/- for 12.

Obtainable at all Stores, Cutlers, Ironmongers, Chemists and Hairdressers.

'Ever-Ready' Safety Razor Co., Ltd., 180, Great Portland Street, London, W.1.

'The Barber in a Box.'

Hindes

HAIR TINT FOR GREY OR FADED HAIR.

Tints grey or faded hair any natural shade desired — brown, dark-brown, light-brown or black.

It is permanent and washable, has no grease, and does not burn the hair. It is used by over three-quarters of a million people. A Medical Certificate accompanies each bottle. Of all Chemists, Stores, and Hairdressers, 2/6 the Flask or direct from HINDES Ltd., 1, Tabernacle Street, City, London.

Patentees and Manufacturers of the World-Famous Hindes Wavers.

The Household Magician

Here's a little tube which dispels your ironmould worries and saves you pounds. Apply a touch of Movol (all Stores are selling it in 1/- and 6d. tubes) to the stain and in a few minutes the stain has gone. No mess, no trouble.

MOVOL STAIN REMOVER

Removes Ironmould, Rust, Fruit and Ink Stains from White Linen, Clothing, Marble, &c.

The directions given with each tube must be carefully followed.

From Chemists, Grocers, Stores, etc., in 1/- and 6d. tubes. If unable to obtain, send 1/2 for large trial tube, to

W. EDGE & SONS, Ltd., Bolton.

The Bennett College

ESTABLISHED 1900 SHEFFIELD

WE TEACH BY POST

THE FOLLOWING TRADES AND PROFESSIONS:

Aviation — Clerk of Works Duties
Shipbuilding — Structures in Concrete and Steel
Electricity — Draughtsmanship
Mining — Civil Engineering
Engineering — Motor Inspecting
Mathematics — Marine Engineering
Structural Engineering — Motor Engineering
Surveying & Levelling — Wireless Telegraphy
Architectural Drawing — Internal Combustion Engines
Building Construction

If you are interested in any of the above, write for FREE BOOKLET. The Bennett College Diploma is PROOF of efficiency. We coach for all recognised exams. Advice free.

THE BENNETT COLLEGE (Dept. 31), SHEFFIELD.

Send for the SARTOR Free Bargain Book To-day!

3-Gn. RAINCOATS for 29/6

Ladies', Gent.'s, Maids', and Youths' Styles—all in Stock.

SARTOR MANUFACTURING Co., (Dept. J) 53, OXFORD Rd., MANCHESTER.

A Secret Safe

You alone know where it is.

Only £2/7/6.

Same size as a brick—You can't see it into any wall in hidden position (as behind picture, furniture, etc.), giving absolute security. Best hardened steel door, good six-lever lock (no two alike), and secret device making keyhole practically invisible. Easy to fit in by yourself (list explains how) or bricklayer will do it in hour. Ideal for homes, hotels, restrns, shops, etc. Two sizes, 9 ins., £2 7s. 6d.; 12 ins., £3 15s. Sent car. paid on receipt of cash. Money back if dissatisfied and returned sound in 10 days car. paid. Cement for fixing one safe 2/- extra. Don't wait for burglars but order to-day before you suffer loss, or send for list and local agent to sole makers—

BRICK SAFE CO. 227, Morville St., Birmingham.

London Agents: ELLWOOD, WIMPENNY & Co., 21, Gt. St. Helen's, E.C.3.

For over 40 years a reliable remedy for Pains in the Back, Lumbago, Dropsy, Gravel, Bright's Disease of the Kidneys, Gout, Wind and Water Ailments, Sciatica, and Rheumatism.

HOLDROYD'S PILLS

HUNDREDS OF TESTIMONIALS.
all Chemists, 1/3 Post Free 14 Stamps.
PREPARED ONLY AT
HOLDROYD'S MEDICAL HALL,
CLECKHEATON, Yorks.

MODERNISED PROVERBS.

"All is not gold that glitters,"

just as all substitutes fall far short of BORWICK'S for making deliciously light pies, pastry, cakes, &c.

BORWICK'S BAKING POWDER.

Insist on having BORWICK'S.

INDIGESTION

is accompanied by Acidity, Flatulence, Furred Tongue, Heartburn, Headaches, Blotchy or Flushed Complexion, Palpitation, Constipation, Insomnia, Irritability and Depression, Gout and Rheumatism, Foul Breath with nasty taste in the mouth on waking.

All the above are CURED by using

"T.N." INDIGESTION MIXTURE.

(WITHOUT CHANGE OF DIET.)

Invaluable for Children.

This mixture is made from the prescription of a Celebrated Physician, who after 30 years' experience, found it to be the only RELIABLE REMEDY. We have had testimony from Hundreds of Sufferers. Send 3/- to

THE PURE PRODUCTS CO., 28, Albion Street, Birmingham. *(Mention this Paper.)*

THE "JOHN BULL" GUARANTEE. *We guarantee the goods advertised by every firm whose trade announcement appears in* JOHN BULL, *i.e., we hold ourselves responsible for their being of the quality and standard represented at the time of purchase and the date of payment, either in full or of first instalment, and if any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of any goods made through any trade advertisement in our columns, we will refund the purchase money, provided the goods complained of are sent to us within one week from the date of original purchase. All communications should be addressed to* JOHN BULL, *Advertisement Department, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.*

JOHN BULL

"Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war."
Milton.

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant: Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

"For forms of government let fools contest;
Whate'er is best administered is best."—*Pope.*

Vol. XXVII. No. 717. **Week ending Saturday, February 28th, 1920.** **Twopence.**

"THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL."

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

Wrekin.

By this time all the Press will have had its say about the Wrekin election. We gave our version of its meaning in the *Sunday Pictorial*, and elsewhere in this issue we have a few words more about it. And now, if you please, we will get on with the next.

Parliamentary Amenities.

A picturesque illustration of the amenities of Parliament is afforded by Sir Henry Dalziel acting as one of the introducers of Mr. Palmer to the House. Sir Henry is, of course, a staunch supporter of the Government, but, as a brother journalist, desired to do honour to his new colleague

Party Organisation.

As an illustration of the chaotic condition into which official Party headquarters have fallen, the Chief Government Whip, the night before the declaration of the Wrekin poll, assured us that "there was no doubt whatever that the Coalition had held the seat"!

Japan and China.

We hear of trouble brewing between these oriental friends of ours. Cannot the League of Nations put things right?

Uncontrolled.

In view of certain paragraphs which have appeared in the Press, we think it well to reiterate the statement that no person or group of persons has secured, or during our own lifetime ever will secure, a controlling interest over this journal. It can't be done!

A Mysterious Fund.

Can anyone enlighten us as to that "popular subscription made in Great Britain," as "a token of gratitude for the help of the American navy in maintaining the Dover Patrol"? Nothing is known at Dover of either the Fund or the help.

Mr. Speaker.

Much relief and satisfaction in all parts of the House of Commons has been caused by the denial of the rumours current last week of the intention of Mr. Lowther to retire at Easter. He hopes to see the Session through—which is tidings of comfort and joy.

A Pension Anomaly.

A correspondent has called our attention to the anomaly that whereas a child is compelled to remain at school "until the end of the term in which it attains the age of 14," the pension granted to its mother in respect of it, if she is a war widow, expires on the day that the age of 14 is reached. Now then, Mr. Palmer!

Yankee Bluff.

Having regard to the present delicate position of our relations with the United States, and pending the appointment of an Ambassador, we are maintaining silence on many matters to which we should otherwise feel it our duty to call attention. We *had* to draw the line, however, at the public issue of Bonds of the "Irish Republic" being extensively advertised in the American Press. Come, Mr. Wilson!

A Geographical Item.

While on the subject of America, we should like to take the opportunity of answering the following question, which has been addressed to us by more than one correspondent on the other side of the "herring pond": Where would England be standing now if the American Army had not come into the war? The answer is: she would be standing between 49° 57′ 30″ and 58° 40′ 24″ N. latitude, and between 1° 46′ E. and 6° 13′ W. longitude.

A Sinister Propaganda.

A Texas reader, who served in the American Army, tells us that many of the German-born soldiers, "although not daring to fire in the wrong direction, lost no opportunity of poisoning the minds of their comrades against the Allies." Which explains much.

"If You See It——"

The other day we came across a paragraph which appeared in our issue of June 15th, 1912—nearly eight years ago. It was about the close friendship existing between "Winston" and "F. E.," and we asked: "Who shall say that they have never contemplated the possibility of an Imperial-Democratic Party?" That's all.

At 37.

And somebody has sent us a page from the *Sketch* of May 5th, 1897, containing an interview with us just after we had called together the old shareholders of the Hansard Union and presented them with that half-million. We were thirty-seven years old at the time (perhaps had we been older we should have been wiser and kept the money!), but our ideas and intentions were evidently taking root.

Politics and Journalism.

We expressed our intention of leaving the City and going in for Politics and Journalism—describing ourselves as a Liberal, "but not in any narrow Party sense," and predicting the issue of "a weekly paper which shall surprise people." And, within ten years, we entered Parliament as Independent Liberal Member for South Hackney—and founded this journal!

Sour Grapes.

The *New Statesman* remarks that we "have unfortunately some thousands of intellectually helpless readers." *Wouldn't* our contemporary like to have them?

Tax Increased Rents.

What does the Chancellor of the Exchequer think of the suggestion that the State should claim 50 per cent. of all increases of rent made by landlords since the outbreak of war?

In Confidence.

Will the parent who wrote to JOHN BULL some time ago concerning certain conduct towards a young gun-room officer on the *Collingwood* or *Carnarvon* kindly communicate with the Editor?

New Coinage.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer had little difficulty in making out his case for minting a cheaper shilling; and, if he is wise, he will now go in for nickel sixpences and threepenny-bits. But don't let us have any more paper money.

A Good Judge.

Need we say that we are not enamoured of Mr. Justice Astbury?—but we heartily commend his reprimand of leading Counsel for his forensic loquacity. The action of the Judge was the more praiseworthy having regard to the high standing of the "silk" in question—no less a person than Mr. Upjohn, K.C.

An Impudent Plagiarist.

Several correspondents have called our attention to the fact that a certain verse which one of our readers told us, through the "People's Pulpit," he had sat down and "dashed off," was really "dashed off" by Sheridan. That is why we printed the letter, with name and address—and refrained from allotting it the £5 5s. prize to which, had the composition been the work of our correspondent, it would undoubtedly have been entitled.

"Pussyfoot" Revelations.

Startling disclosures are being made in America as to the antecedents of many of the Pussyfoot agitators. For instance, from one list of 24 prominent workers (a large proportion having the prefix of "Rev." to their names) of the Anti-Saloon branches in a single State—that of Michigan—we find that thirteen have been exposed for licentiousness of various kinds, five convicted of theft, two of swindling, one of drunkenness, two of assault, and one of blackmail. No wonder the State Superintendent of the League has resigned in disgust!

Local Limerick.

A Coventry "cop" t'other day
Saw a chimney-pot blazing away:
The chuckles were deep
When the culprit—a sweep!—
Was in Court ordered five bob to pay

A Brutal Sentence.

We are all for Law and Order, but nothing is going to persuade us that little Beatrice Robey, a ten-year-old girl, convicted at Nottingham of the theft of a lady's bag, deserved that terrible sentence of six years' imprisonment—there is no other word—in an industrial school. It was a similar case that once provoked Mr. Rudyard Kipling to pour vitriolic scorn upon "the laws of the Englishman." When shall we learn that mercy is the only justice to these wayward mites?

The "White Slave" Peril.

When the White Slave Act was passed, we understood that rascals convicted of living upon the immoral earnings of women were to be punished with merciless severity, a discretion being accorded to the Courts to award a flogging. That was some time ago. At Marylebone recently an offender of this class "elected to be dealt with summarily," and was let off with three months' hard labour. If this sort of thing continues, it is to be feared we shall see a brisk recrudescence of this despicable kind of crime.

Callous Guardians.

When notice was given by the Committee of the Exeter Mental Hospital to the local Board of Guardians that it had been decided to increase the charge for the maintenance of patients from 24s. to 26s. per week, a Guardian (Heaven save the mark!) observed it was a pity these unfortunates could not be got rid of: "smothered or something." Whereat there was laughter—*laughter!* And many of these "unfortunates" are only ex-Service men whose mental balance has been upset by the horrors they went through in defence of callous brutes such as those who laughed at the broken heroes who stood between them and Hell.

A Cigar Affair.

Admittedly in view of the fact that "tobacco and cigars were likely to go up in the near future," an East London retailer ordered, about a fortnight ago, from Messrs. Lambert and Butler a small quantity of a certain brand of cigars, although he had been asking for them every week since Christmas unsuccessfully. Their traveller, so he tells us, "visits me to-day with 'No Cigars as usual,' also with the pleasant information that I 'may get some when they go up'"—which, of course, they did a few days after. However, it does no more then prove that retailer and wholesaler alike are seeking the higher life.

Bromley's Bounce.

As was to be expected, the increased moderation noticeable in the utterances of Mr. J. H. Thomas, M.P., is not popular with some of his hare-brained associates. And, of course, "any stick is good enough." "While I was fighting for Labour's rights," declares Mr. J. Bromley, "Mr. Thomas was recruiting for the British Army." "That," he adds, "is what I have not done yet, and, thank God, never would I have done it." We can believe Mr. Bromley. If ever he did an honest spade's turn in the cause of patriotism it has escaped our notice. But that gives him no excuse to insult a man who saw in the aggression of Germany a challenge to every sacred ideal.

Note for the L.C.C.

This is a note for the Parks Committee of the L.C.C., from one of its employees. "An under-park-keeper gets £2 14s. 8d., including bonus, to keep wife and family and pay 10s. 2d. rent. We can't get very much to keep our strength up after rent, coal, and gas are paid, and there are boots and clothes to be bought. There are boys who earn as much as the employees in the public parks." May we offer the foregoing for your best consideration, gentlemen of the Parks Committee?

The Egg Ring.

Some months ago we told of the foreign grip on the British egg trade in London, which has its headquarters in the Tooley Street district. We now expose another side of the matter. Several demobilised men, egg-testers and packers by trade, find on their return that their accustomed work is denied them. Their old places are filled by the foreigners we wrote about, described as "mostly Austrians"! The ring round the egg market vigorously excludes our own men. Yet eggs are under Government control!

NEXT WEEK for ONE WEEK only.

£500!

MUST BE WON

FOR TEN WINNING TEAMS

or next largest number of winning teams.

Coupons for this special offer will appear in NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE ONLY.

Illogical Licensing.

The new and crushing taxation on motors will have to be amended. It is claimed that the damage done by cars to the roads makes this appalling impost necessary. If so, it is manifestly unfair that the owner of a private car that is little used should be called upon to pay as much as the owner of one that is constantly on the roads. A nominal licence on all motors and a heavy tax on petrol used for pleasure would be more equitable.

A Sacred Concert.

Wingates Prize Band has been considered well-behaved enough to play in church at Westhoughton, Bolton. But when it proposed to give a sacred concert at the picture hall on a Sunday evening, the scheme was opposed by the clergy, headed by the Vicar, and the Magistrates were unable to make up their minds on the question, so their permission was refused. The band thought it would be doing good in enticing young people away from the streets for one evening, but the clergy thought it would keep folk from church. It is not good form for the Church to use the music when convenient and to turn against it when so disposed.

A Mine Atrocity.

"The worst case of cruelty the Bench had ever had to listen to" was heard the other day by the Whitley Bay (Northumberland) Magistrates. The charge was against Joseph Holdcroft, a colliery worker at Backworth. An R.S.P.C.A. Inspector produced a pony's tongue in Court, and explained that "tremendous strength must have been used to tear it out." Defendant was "extremely sorry, and felt his position keenly." That the Justices, Mr. A. J. Haggie in the chair, did not make him feel it more keenly is to their lasting disgrace. A fine of £25 for a piece of brutality the mere recital of which turns one sick with pity for the dumb creature's agony, was simply a mockery of Justice.

Black and White.

Though fully recognising the Empire's obligation towards its coloured subjects, we consider it a scandal of the first magnitude that white British sailors who served in the war, either on board mine-sweepers, drifters, or "Hush, hush!" ships, should haunt the docks in a vain search for berths, while our vessels are being manned daily by coloured crews

Another Poor Policeman.

He was on duty in the "raid"-darkened streets of Chichester, when, missing the kerb in the blackness of the night, he fell and sustained an injury to his knee, rendering him helpless. After months of illness he was retired from the force, unfit for more duty, on a pension of nine shillings a week! This hard case, along with the scores of others reported to and recorded by us, is shelved, on the question of an increase, by the official plea that there is no money in the country to stand the burden!

A Callous Observation.

Charged at Willesden with travelling by rail without paying the legal fare, Joseph Grantham, an ex-soldier, explained that he had been compelled by stress of circumstances to leave Ireland, "where no one would employ him because he wore war decorations." In the Chair at Willesden was Alderman Wright, whose amazing rejoinder was, "Then you should take them down." What the poor fellow's feelings must have been in the face of this insult to his valour we can only imagine, but we thoroughly appreciate the motives which have prompted 33 ex-soldiers to send us a "round robin" of protest. We have had occasion to criticise Mr. Wright before—but what a pity Mr. Charles Lee was not Chairman of the Bench at the time!

Bank Clerks Satisfied.

It is a coincidence, but a coincidence which the managers and clerks of the London County Westminster and Parr's Bank may properly regard with satisfaction, that though at the time our criticism of the Bank's treatment of their clerks appeared the directors had not awarded any bonus for their services last year in assisting to make 2¼ millions profit, they have since done so. The intimation was made to the staff three days before the meeting of the shareholders on the very day our criticism appeared. Better late than never, but better never late. By the way, we are informed that junior messengers receive for the first five years a wage of £2 10s. a week, then getting an increase of only 2s. 6d. Is it possible for a man, more so a married man with a family, to exist in these conditions?

A Frenetic Female.

One hopes that the fine of £5 and £3 7s. costs inflicted on Miss Jane A. C. Lloyd, a middle aged woman, of Langford Budville—a village near Wellington, Somerset—will teach her to keep her hands, or rather her hunting crop, to herself. For no other reason than that other children had knocked at this woman's door to ask if they could gather some snowdrops in the garden, she severely whipped a five-year-old child, just recovering from meningitis, about the legs with a hunting crop. A flagrant and frenetic assault, its character was not improved by the offensive impenitence of the letter Miss Lloyd wrote to the child's parents before apologising for it. As the daughter of an aged clergyman living in the house with her, she ought to know how to suffer little children without resort to such ill-tempered violence.

Local Limerick.

[*Mrs. Charlotte Goddard, aged 90, who died at Sunningdale, had never been out of her parish.*]

There was a dear granny who never
Herself from her parish could sever;
Ninety years, quite a lot,
She remained in one spot,
Which now she has quitted for ever.

Kill-Joy Fanatics.

The Church authorities at Guildford have earned a black mark. Only their fanatical opposition stands in the way of the erection of a disused Army Hut as a play centre and entertainment pavilion under the direction of the Boy Scouts. That the scheme would furnish the youngsters with innocent recreation and wholesome fun damns it in the eyes of the local Chadbands. The authors of the enterprise should go full steam ahead, relying upon the good sense and generosity of the public to support a scheme in which only insane bigotry can see anything but good.

Perilous Probation.

Charged with illtreating a four-year-old baby, John Smith, of Teignmouth, and Emily Smith, his wife, have been remanded for three months to see how they behave themselves. Visitors to the Smith's abode told the Magistrate that they had found the poor child stripped almost naked and tied up to a mangle. The mother admitted doing the tying and saying that she "would like him put away." Yet the Bench could think of nothing better than to leave the poor mite three months longer at the mercy of his unnatural guardians.

Old China.

A resident in China, noting our warnings about employment in India, says that conditions in the Celestial Empire are equally unsatisfactory. He supplies a concrete instance. In a London paper was an advert. for a professional man, wanted in a Treaty port, at £400 a year. Our correspondent's comment is: "This sum looks large, especially to one on the threshold of a career, but in China it is equal to about £160," a sum totally insufficient to live upon in that very expensive country. This warning may be of service to people who know little of the East.

Stinks from Germany.

A Mr. Allen, of Broad Row, Great Yarmouth, was properly reprimanded by the local Bench for having on sale in his shop a supply of German "stink bombs." A small boy bought some of them and threw them in a local bazaar, where the resultant Hun-like effluvium was so vile that the customers cleared out and the shop assistants became unwell. The things were released for sale by our Mandarins a few weeks ago, but that is no reason why a British tradesman who, we suppose, deems himself respectable, should deal in the filthy things.

Children of Fighting Men.

The deputation from the Discharged and Demobilised Sailors' and Soldiers' Federation which recently waited upon the Prime Minister scored at least one good point. Mr. Lloyd George, it is stated, was "shocked to learn" that 690 children of men who had fought for their country were to be found in the workhouses up and down the land. And well he might be shocked at base ingratitude and gross neglect. The Minister of Pensions promises that the children shall be taken out of the care of Bumble with all possible speed. While one remains, a bitter scandal goes unredressed.

At the Wells.

In Tunbridge Wells there is but one branch P.O. that remains open till seven o'clock every day. There is a female staff of five, working 57½ hours a week, the two youngest getting but 2s. 6d. each for all that work. The curious thing is that nobody asks for more money, but they have presented a petition—duly refused—that the office be closed early one afternoon per week, just like all the others. It is a modest enough request, and we can see nothing against granting it—except, perhaps, official obstinacy.

Five Families in a House.

The other day a woman stated to the St. Helens Bench that the house in which she was living sheltered five families. This was confirmed by the Chief Constable. "There are five rooms, and there are five families of varying size, all living and sleeping in single rooms." Of course the usual reasons are given—labour difficulties, shortage of building materials, general uncertainty in the building trade; yet we learn that quite recently two separate plans for the erection of cinema palaces have been passed by the St. Helens Corporation. What has become of the new Act that was to stop "luxury building" until the people were furnished with homes?

Another Union Story.

A ship's steward enlisted in the Army, got an injured hand in France, underwent an operation, and, on cure, applied for his old berth. This was ready for him. But it was necessary for him to register as a British seaman. The registration office sent him to the Stewards' Union, where it was refused because he is not a member of that body. So the position stands thusly: not being a unionist, he remains unregistered and, not being registered, he is not a British seaman, in spite of all the B. of T. papers he holds to prove his proper status. And he cannot join the Union because the waiting list is too full. It is one more heinous story of a good man done out of his legitimate livelihood.

ARE YOU COLLECTING
JOHN BULL Pen Coupons?
SEE PAGE 22.

The Bagman.

Commercial travellers seem to be counted cheaply in Birmingham. A firm, looking out for one to call on grocers in the Potteries district, offers £2 a week, with commission ranging from one to two-and-a-half per cent., and gracefully consents to pay "half your travelling expenses, *i.e.*, railway fares." The net value of those terms would scarcely equal 30s. a week. One per cent. on an order from a grocer means a long time earning a £1 Fisher.

A Widow's Mite.

This widow's mite is the miserable sum termed her pension. Her married son went down with the *Lusitania*; another died at the Crystal Palace after joining up; her husband expired from heart disease while piloting a Government vessel into harbour. And her pension from a grateful country is 5s. per week, plus 1s. bonus. The poor woman is 67, broken in health, stricken with grief, but the Aberdeen Pensions Committee have refused her an increased dole because it thinks she "cannot be considered to be in pecuniary need"!

A Ludlow Case.

In a recent paragraph we made some reference to the action of Mr. Coleman, the Police Court Missionary at Ludlow, who had intervened on behalf of an R.F.A. gunner and had given his testimony in secret. We have since heard the Missionary's account of the matter, and we take this opportunity of saying how much we applaud his action—taken, as we fully realise, in the interest of a first offender. We are all in favour of giving a man another chance, and so is the Police Court Missionary.

An Offensive Hack.

The Flintshire Labour Party are, of course, entitled to conduct their political affairs in their own way, but their Secretary, Mr. F. E. Walker, should learn to behave with reasonable civility. To speak of the opposing candidate, a distinguished soldier who wears the Victoria Cross, as "an excellent butcher," is not simply an outrageous offence against good taste—it is an implied insult to every man who has served in the British Army, including those who belong to the Labour Party. May we ask how Mr. Walker was engaged while better men were "butchered" in the great struggle for Liberty?

Greenock's Scotch.

No wonder Yankeedom has gone dry if it has been drinking whisky of the brand which has mysteriously got mixed with the Scotch of Greenock, where Bailie Patterson laments an increasing number of drunks. "Things are being mixed with the whisky," he said the other day, "and we are now beginning to see the result of the mixing." It is common knowledge that a great deal of the whisky distilled and drunk in the States was hell fire and damnation. Our earnest suggestion to Greenock's Food Inspectors is that they should hustle around the hostelries and ascertain who is adulterating with this horrific stuff the sacred wine of the country.

Hyde's Way.

It is true that certain property at Gee Cross, Hyde, was dubbed insanitary some time ago, but the tenants were not disturbed until the housing problem became acute. Last August they were told they were to be prepared to leave their houses, and in December a contractor calmly informed them he should start taking the roofs off on the 22nd of that month—getting ready for a merry Christmas, evidently. No alternative accommodation has been offered; the rooms of an empty hospital have been refused. Some of the houses are down; one is propped up to await its fall in due course. And all Hyde Corporation did for those unfortunate wights was to advise them to store their furniture!

Everybody's M.P.

It is an honour to be Everybody's M.P., but it has its burdens when so many aggrieved ones apply to us instead of their own Member. All the way from Inverness-shire comes a police plaint, calling on us as the only M.P. "to be depended on as the poor man's friend." To that we must listen. It seems the County Police simply desire the Desborough scale of pay, granted almost universally to others. The only part of the new Act brought into operation there, however, was to insist on their leaving the Police Union. The back pay from April, 1919, has never been seen, and they still get but £3 a week, with orders not to run into debt! The Secretary for Scotland must ginger up the County authorities.

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS.

This page is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties, and, occasionally, Nonentities.

To the Right Hon. Dr. Addison, M.P., Minister of Health.

DEAR DOCTOR ADDISON,—I am felicitously tickled to notice that, at your request, the mellifluous McCurdy is setting up under the Profiteering Act yet another Inquiry Committee. On this occasion he is about to inquire into the present cost of building materials and the operation of Trusts and combines in the building trades, so far as they affect the cost of houses to-day. The inquiries of the gentlemen of the Board of Trade into profiteering have been among the most entertaining pleasantries of our spacious days, and this last one has every prospect of still further increasing the gaieties of the season. I have every hope and expectation that it will arrive at its conclusions in time to prepare them for the pictures at the Resurrection. I can rely upon you, I know, to take care that the fun of the proceedings is not disturbed in the end by any gruesome hangings. If members of the Inquiry will comply strictly with precedent—if they will do unto others as they would be done by in similar case—it will be quite easy to find everybody not guilty and be a sufficiently long time about it to enable them to do themselves a bit of good with the spoil. *Qui vivra, verra.* JOHN BULL.

To the Right Hon. Sir Edward Carson, P.C., K.C., M.P.

DEAR SIR EDWARD,—Permit me to congratulate you. I am sure you must find it very gratifying to be able to accept from Lady Carson, as a gift from the united states, so notable a thank-offering for all the blessings of this life as that of a new son. As long as he lives I trust he will be a boon and a blessing not only to the distinguished parents who have done him so much honour and received him with so much joy, but also to all those about him. Meanwhile, though you and Lady Carson are unionists, I have no doubt he will be a home ruler and make a scream about it. Such things happen, believe me, even in the best regulated families.

JOHN BULL.

To Councillor Edwin Lambert, Romford.

DEAR EDDIE,—I notice you have been censured by the Rural District Council which you adorn for having slung an inkpot at a brother councillor at a recent meeting; that a full apology to the Chairman has been demanded of you; and that you have been asked to abstain from attending the council chamber whenever the impulse to hurl things about is likely to come upon you. I daresay that a heavy inkpot, well and truly aimed, is a convincing argument at times, but I do not recommend it as a weapon of debate. You would find a few Mills bombs far more effective. JOHN BULL.

To Miss D. Baldwin, 1, Gloucester Place, W.1.

DEAR LADY,—I like that story about your dog. Intending to take him home by train to Baker Street, you lost him in the crush on the platform at High Street, Kensington, and reached your house solitary and sorry. But he turned up safe and sound afterwards, having jumped into another Baker Street train and alighted at the correct station, toddling thence to his domicile. He was a smart dog to elude the guards and inspectors, but he knew you had paid for his ticket and had heard you name the destination. I am figuring on it that that was how he knew where to alight when the guard yelled "Baker Street!" His adventure moves me to verse:—

"Little Miss B. lost her doggy, you see,
But it didn't take long to find him;
They left him alone, so he came home,
Wagging his tail behind him!"

JOHN BULL.

To Oswald R. A. Simpkin, Esq., Public Trustee.

SIR,—I do not at all admire the arrangements that have been made for the liquidation of old debts between this country and Germany. For instance, I cannot for the life of me see why the Huns should not bear the brunt of the adverse rate of exchange as between Berlin and London—instead of which I gather that on both sides pre-war rates are to govern the settlement. Then again there is the extraordinary provision that British subjects owing money to Germans must pay interest at 5 per cent. since the debt first accrued. Really one might think there had been a mere passing tiff between the two nations, instead of the bloodiest war in history. It is not your fault, of course, but perhaps you will convey my sentiments to the proper quarter.

JOHN BULL.

To W. L. White, Esq., Sutton Dye Works, Macclesfield.

SIR,—It is a truism to say that if all employers were like you and all workpeople like yours, there would be no strikes or lock-outs, and we should all be happy First, I see that you presented those of your staff who had served in the war with handsome gold and silver medals, whereupon a number of the employees—knowing that you, too, had "done your bit" in keeping things going at home, and looking after the wives and families, decided to return the compliment and presented you with an illuminated address recording the circumstances and expressing their grateful appreciation. There was an air of spontaneity about the whole thing which augurs extremely well for your future relations. May the example spread.

JOHN BULL.

To M. Mischa-Leon, Vocalist, Æolian Hall.

DEAR SONGSTER,—Your otherwise admirable performances at the Æolian Hall have been considerably marred, in my judgment, by the inclusion in your programme of a number of songs in the German tongue. True, you arranged things, as was announced at the concerts, "so as to enable those who objected to retire," but there was surely no need to offend the audience—who, after all, had paid for their seats—the disagreeable alternative of losing seven of your songs or hearing them sung in German. There are many thousands of English men and women to whom for ever that guttural travesty of human speech will be a rank abomination and a reminder of horrors unspeakable. Remember this for the future, please.

JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. Lewis Blood, Vicar of St. Stephen's, Birmingham.

DEAR MR. BLOOD,—There's a breezy air about you which ought to go far to help you in your job and in the esteem of your 12,000 slum parish—"the poorest of the poor, living up dark entries and in back-to-back houses." You have a beautiful church to brighten up the lives and lift up the souls of some 600 of 'em, but you have no choir, no organ, no verger, no heating apparatus, no magazine, no curate, and I believe no money; only yourself to roll the old chariot along. You're in hard and difficult case, 'pon my word you are, and that's why I have every sympathy with your appeal to "all Birmingham people except the stony-hearted and the stony broke," and am giving you this magnificent advertisement free gratis and for nothing. It looks to me as if your heart were in the right place and your head screwed on the right way—so take this around, hold out your hat, and God bless you in all things for the uplift and betterment of your people. JOHN BULL.

To Councillor Dr. Latimer, Mayor of Tunbridge Wells.

DEAR MR. MAYOR,—I gather that in your favoured locality the present "crime wave" has resulted in nothing more serious than an epidemic of stone-throwing and window-smashing, eluding the utmost vigilance of the local police. Hence your bright suggestion that the tradespeople "should organise themselves into something like a Special Constabulary, to put a stop to stone-throwing." For the information of shopkeepers, perhaps you would be good enough to state whether in this event they would still be required to pay the rates as usual, or whether there would be a special rebate for services rendered in the cause of Law and Order. It looks to me like a case in which the old adage about "keeping a dog and barking oneself" should apply. JOHN BULL.

To Dr. Mary Birrell Davies, Liverpool Women's War Service Bureau.

MADAM,—It is surprising to me that the Liverpool Women's War Service Bureau—of which, I understand, you were the founder—should, since the Armistice, have lent its organisation to the so-called Save the Children Fund—intended, as we know, to relieve the self-inflicted miseries of the nations with which we were so recently at war. When it comes to organising sewing meetings on behalf of German and Austrian babies, and appealing for gifts of clothing and material for their special benefit, I can only conclude that in the whole city of Liverpool there is not one English family standing in need of your womanly assistance. Otherwise, I am sure you would feel that charity, no less than patriotic duty, begins at home.

JOHN BULL.

To Captain Hambro, M.P. for Dorset.

DEAR CAPTAIN,—For the reason that I myself have from time to time received complaints from ex-Service men—some of them disabled—that Trade Unions were preventing their employment by refusing to admit them to membership, I was very much interested in your motion of "regret" in the House of Commons. With you, I can be in no doubt that many Unions are not playing the game—at any rate, not unless the game is a dirty and detestable one. The motion was talked out "amid cheers and laughter." The applause and the levity in the case are characteristic of that light-hearted contempt of equity which distinguishes some Labour professors of it. Happily the majority of responsible Trade Union leaders will view your motion in a different light, and I, thinking of them, shall certainly not lose hope that it has not been made in vain. JOHN BULL.

To J. T. Hopper, Esq., Member of the Board of Guardians, Bridlington.

DEAR GUARDIAN,—It is refreshing to hear of a Guardian who has a proper sense of what the country owes to the gallant men who sprang to the Colours in the early days of the war and saved our country from unspeakable miseries. You, who were totally blinded and lost the use of your right hand in the war, courageously supported—unfortunately unsuccessfully, for by 17 votes to 13 the Board selected a man who had seen no war service—the candidature of Dr. A. F. Pearl for the vacant post of Medical Officer for No. 2 District, for the reason that he had enlisted in 1914 and been four years in the fighting line. I so rarely hear of a Guardian expressing gratitude for the toils and dangers our soldiers have undergone on our behalf that I cannot refrain from offering you my thanks and congratulations. You knew! JOHN BULL.

A SLOW COACH.

SUDDEN STAGNATION IN THE GLASS TRADE.

Desiring an opening in the glassware line, a traveller and ex-soldier got into touch, through an advertisement, with Louis Konyn, Wholesale Glass and China Merchant, 2, Mazenod Avenue, West Hampstead, who promptly sent his price-list and asked for 15s. for samples. The cash was forwarded in September last. But very little has happened since. Konyn seems an adept in excuses for delay, for he replied once that it was in consequence of his "absence in London"—all the way from West Hampstead. On Nov. 11th he wrote: "The cause of delay is that I have been on the Continent for a few weeks." In the same letter he declared the samples were ready, and went on:—"But before I am sending them, I should wish to know if you would rather have your money returned. If so this will be done by return of post." The disappointed applicant voted for his money back, but has received neither cash nor samples. Konyn's dilatoriness is too much of a habit.

RED-TAPE RATIONS FOR INVALIDS.

SHORT CUTS BY LONG WAYS ROUND.

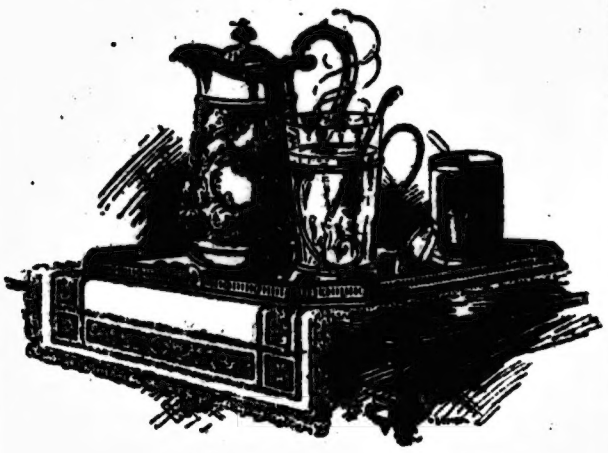
How long is the Minister, or demi-semi-Minister, of Food going to fool about with the necessities of invalids in regard to sugar and butter rations? A resident of Chorlton-on-Medlock recently applied for extra sugar and butter rations for two sick people. In reply, the Executive Officer of the Manchester Food Control sent him an elaborate Government form which must be filled in by applicant and a medical attendant. It has then to be returned to the Manchester Food Office, where it will "receive attention." The attention of said Food Office consists of the officials examining it to see it is O.K., and they are not quick about it. Their duty done, they have to send it forward to the Ministry of Food in London, who return it in due course to the Manchester Office—who intimate, also in due course, to the resident of Chorlton-on-Medlock that his application has been graciously granted or regretfully refused. And while all this official red-tape is being wound and unwound it is not improbable that the patients suffer great hardship and privation, and may even be exposed to serious danger!

A SHAMEFUL CONTRAST.

MONEY SHIELDS A NASTY BEAST IN EDINBURGH.

Unpleasant cases sometimes cry out for reference in our columns, and an outstanding instance comes from Edinburgh. At the Sheriff Court there, a person described in the newspaper report as "a respectably dressed young man"—his name being carefully concealed—admitted an offence under the Criminal Law Amendment Act against a girl under 13 years of age. A lawyer who appeared for the beast produced a certificate from a local doctor "in respect of the accused's weak-mindedness." Sheriff Crole said that in ordinary circumstances the man would have been sent to prison, but in view of the certificate he put him on probation, under the supervision of his own solicitor, for two years under caution of £100. Money talked. We are told that the girl is now suffering from disease imparted by that young villain in nice clothes. His name should never have been hidden, nor should one doctor's certificate have been allowed to keep him out of jail. Curiously enough, the same issue of the same Edinburgh paper reports another case, where a man pleaded guilty to a charge of indecent assault. At the Police Court, his full name and address being published, he was sentenced by Bailie Barrie to 60 days imprisonment. That fellow, evidently, had no money for lawyers and certificates!

Freeman's Glass Lemon



AFTER THE WIND AND RAIN

THERE is no more comforting drink on a cold day than Freeman's Glass Lemon and hot water—as hot as you can drink it. No need to draw upon your slender sugar ration—for it is already sweetened with the finest cane sugar—your only care is to make sure it is Freeman's Glass Lemon and not ordinary lemonade; for Freeman's is made with real lemons—the healthiest fruit in the world.

Freeman's Glass Lemon (hot) will fortify you against colds and influenza and tone up your whole system. With the addition of a little whisky it makes delicious punch.

If unable to obtain Glass Lemon from your Grocer or Stores send us the Name and Address of your Retailer, with 1/3, and we will send you a canister of Glass Lemon post free.

Freeman's
Food Products Ltd.,
WATFORD—HERTS
"Where Pure Foods are made"

THE VANISHING GOLDSMITH.

FUNERAL OF A "LIVE BUSINESS PROPOSITION."

Conceiving the not very novel, but not unprofitable, idea of letting-out his office at a small rental weekly for the purpose of people having their letters addressed there, Mr. H. W. Bridgeman Daffern, an accountant, of Granville House, Arundel Street, W.C., got in touch with a Mr. J. A. Finlay, who admitted to him he was trading under the name of "J. R. Goldsmith." At any rate, so Mr. Daffern told us later. "Goldsmith" proceeded to issue a printed circular, marked "Private and Confidential," offering "a live business proposition with remarkable results." "For the past year," he explained in it, "the business shows an average nett profit of £15 a week, with a capital of £60, and can be carried on with any capital *pro-rata*. Full details . . . will be divulged upon payment of the premium of £5." We received no reply to a letter we wrote Mr. Goldsmith, but a second brought one from Mr. Daffern, who stated he had opened it as he had "no knowledge of the addressee's whereabouts, otherwise than the information he gave me some weeks ago, to the effect that he was going abroad. This gentleman had his letters addressed to my office, which were then forwarded to him, but as he has furnished me with no address I can only return your communication. In case it should be of any use to you, his last known address was 29, Sumner Road, West Croydon, Surrey." We then asked Mr. Daffern "when the last letters forwarded to 29, Sumner Road, were returned through the post." To that letter he made no reply, but instead came one from the Croydon address which ran: "I, as agent for the advertiser, have to inform you the offer was closed on the 11th inst., and the address in London given up, so no benefit can result from an interview. Yours faithfully, J. A. Finlay, *for J. R. Goldsmith*." It is to be noted as peculiar that while, according to Mr. Daffern, his "tenant" was Finlay trading as Goldsmith, Mr. Finlay in this letter describes himself as acting for Goldsmith. Now nobody can be an agent for himself. We therefore await a reply to the questions: Who, and where, is Goldsmith? Meanwhile, the "live" business proposition seems to be dead and damned.

A STRANGE STUNT.

MAKING MONEY OUT OF THE FEAR OF DEATH.

An advertisement appearing in the *Times* is, in itself, enough to arouse strange fancies in nervous folk:—"Instinctive Fear of Death; How to overcome.—Everyone write 'Life,'"—and then follows a box number, as is usual in such cases. The reply of the advertiser to an inquirer is eminently unsatisfactory:—"25, P., Sutton Model, Chelsea, S.W.3. . . . Instinctive Fear, etc. . . . As we generally value very slightly that which we cheaply acquire, I have further to inform you that the particulars in question . . will be forwarded to you in confidence on receipt from you of a sum of at least 10s., which will be accepted as your contribution to an Infant Welfare Fund of which I am the Secretary and Treasurer. Yours truly, J. W. Lister, Consulting Psychologist (by correspondence)." We should like to know more about that Infant Welfare Fund, and to see its balance-sheet. To demand 10s. at the least for a few lines of writing purporting to tell how to overcome the fear of death—a dread that is common to many in moments of despondency—looks badly like trying to make a profit out of superstitious delusions, and the added description of J. W. Lister as a "Consulting Psychologist" lends colour to that view. Whether carried on for personal gain or for charitable reasons (as alleged, without one detail in proof) the scheme is, at the best, unworthy. It smacks of the charlatan in his most flagrant form

PUT HIM IN PRISON!

NATIONAL PERIL OF THE PROFITEER—THE ONLY REMEDY.

By Charles Palmer, M.P.

IF the Government temporise much longer over this grave business of profiteering there will be serious trouble. I don't mean trouble to the Government: that is comparatively of small account—but trouble with the nation. The people won't stand much longer the gross and flagrant exploitation of the necessities of life. If Coalition Whips knew their business—which they don't—instead of rubbing their hands and sitting in smug complacency prophesying election victories which never come, they would better serve the interest of the Government and the State by discovering the true condition of public feeling. Having just been through a contested election which has brought me into close touch with the working classes, and with the bread distributor as well as the bread winner, I say unhesitatingly that things have reached danger point.

The Real Trouble Ahead.

I heard Mr. Lloyd George's first speech on the opening of the Session, a speech in which he darkly hinted at imminent trouble ahead. Taken in its context, I have little doubt that the Prime Minister was thinking only of the threats of "direct action" in the matter of mines nationalisation. As to that, I believe, unintentionally it may be, Mr. Lloyd George is simply indulging in his somewhat favourite habit of creating a bogey. There is not half as much danger from the miners' cry—carefully fostered by the more extreme men in the Labour Party—for the nationalisation of coal production as there is direct peril from the growing temper of the people. Let Mr. Lloyd George spare an hour or two, when the next by-election takes place, to visit personally the constituency, instead of sending nicely-worded but impotent epistles, and he will soon realise that what I am saying is the literal truth. The women of this country, as I shall never be tired of proclaiming, are all for order and are dead against industrial strife. But the profiteer is dipping his hand so deeply into the domestic purse that even the women are up in arms. And if things do not improve, and that speedily, woman's moderating influence may be withdrawn. This will mean that the men would then take "direct action" of a very sinister kind.

Mr. Lloyd George must cease temporising with the profiteer. He must break down the growing and deep suspicion that the Government are really lukewarm on this vital question—that certain financial interests of the country are too strong for the Executive. I remember when the Anti-Profiteering Bill was introduced into the House of Commons it met with strong opposition from men who, realising the danger, also realised that the milk-and-water precautions put forward by the Government would by their very ineffectiveness enhance rather than allay public irritation and anger. Now we are almost at breaking point. The housewife sees prices mounting higher and higher. She realises that the airy predictions of Mr. Lloyd George, made not many months ago, have been grotesquely falsified; and that instead of the cost of living going down, it is soaring up. To see the look of dumb despair in the faces of the women, as I have, as they have listened to my examination of present conditions, is to realise that something must be done, and done quickly.

The Parrot Cry.

This is the common plaint: "My man is earning twice as much as he did in the early months of 1914, but neither he nor I are any better off. Prices have doubled and trebled. The children's boots are at a shameful figure; as for clothes, the little ones are going about in rags. We can't afford to buy them anything new. And the price of everything that we eat is ruinous." It is useless to "tell them the tale" of economic forces, of the effect of the fall in exchange, or to repeat the parrot-cry—whose truth fails to impress—of increased production. They see that while they are bled, profits of the great businesses are rising, rising, rising. They don't understand very much about dividends, but they can easily realise the difference between 10 per cent. and 50 per cent., and then 100 per cent. to 200 per cent. And, I repeat, there is gathering anger and bitterness in the hearts of the workers of this country.

What the Public Know.

What is the remedy? Well, in my opinion, the first thing is to convince the people of the sincerity of those in high places. We have had a lot of fine talk in Parliament about the determination of the Government to scotch profiteering. But the time for words is past. The nation sees that that insatiable monster with his huge and hideous maw, the Profiteer, goes on unchecked—and unpunished. They note the callous admission of authority that not a single person has gone to prison for the cruel exploitation of the necessities of the people. They know that damaging reports have been suppressed; they want to know why. They know that such an article of everyday necessity as cotton has touched tenpence a reel, and is threatening to reach a shilling. Again they want to know why. And all the time an insidious propaganda is proceeding. Men who wish only harm to the existing order of things are making capital out of the insane greed of certain capitalists. They are tarring all private enterprise with the brush of the profiteer, and the people, impoverished in their homes—and angry in their hearts—are listening, listening.

Emergency Measures.

There is only one remedy—it is, and must be, drastic. Let the Government forthwith arrest, try, and punish those poisonous profiteers who are thus undermining the *moral* of the nation. If fresh legislation is needed, let it be rushed through Parliament. The Government is, by this time, an expert hand at emergency legislation, and if ever there was an emergency it is now. Six months' imprisonment for some gross and flagrant profiteer would do more to satisfy the public conscience and to clear the air of all the miasmic rumours now floating about than anything else the Government could secure. The only improvement would be twelve months' imprisonment. If Mr. Lloyd George and his colleagues temporise much longer, prate of the economic difficulties, and stay the hand of the law from laying firm hold on these modern highwaymen—then Heaven help the Government! And what is, I repeat, worse—the country itself may, at any moment, be in the throes of a great upheaval due wholly to the supineness of the Executive, which spares the perpetrators of these insidious crimes against the State and leaves the housewife to be cruelly exploited.

SEEKING A WORLD'S BOXING CHAMPION.

By A. G. Hales.

I AM located at the George Hotel, Walsall, right in the thick of the Black Country where so many great fighters came from in the old P.R. days. I am working on the theory that the breed must repeat itself, and am hopeful that I shall find men worthy to do battle for the JOHN BULL Belt, the winner of which will be matched against all the world's best and eventually against the Champion of the World himself. Arriving here, I was met by a number of pressmen and sporting men of the right sort. Mr. Harry Cleveland, of the *Birmingham Gazette*, assured me that the Press of the Midlands would give me every assistance, as the Midlanders realised that the quest for a champion was a national matter, and this statement has been backed up by the practical help the journalists are giving me all along the line. They are a big-hearted bunch, these Midlanders, and are as keen as Mr. Bottomley himself upon the unearthing of a champion fit to drive home all invaders. Mr. Bob Parsons, a well-known Walsall sportsman, has placed a splendid gymnasium at my disposal where men from all round can be tried-out before appearing in public.

To-morrow I start a tour of the mines, and shall address the men as they come off work, laying the scheme before them. It's strange if I do not dig up something worthy of Britain. I have seen a couple of very useful young men already, and will try them out to the top of their bent. Any lad who may see this notice has only to come to me and he shall have his chance without delay. No references are needed; all a youngster has to do is to strip and prove his metal in private. If desired for family or other reasons, the aspirant may use a name that will not disclose his identity. One lad is coming here from Wolverhampton, the town that bred the famous Abe Hickiss, and I'm told he is "hot stuff." Next week I expect to be very busy.

Now, in regard to the London area, let me say that a gentleman who is assisting me at that end is very busy making arrangements for a smart eliminating contest, which will take place in the Metropolis at an early date—when I expect quite forty fine young men will endeavour to fight their way to fame; the more the merrier! Send in your names to the JOHN BULL office at once and watch each issue of the paper and see when, where and how you have to box. All the conditions will be given in full when the necessary arrangements have been made; in the meantime, I'm bringing out something good here, and when I have fully explored this district I shall go on farther and continue the search—for I want the best in the land, and have an idea that some hefty lad who has never had a fight will leap to fame and fortune. It has happened before, and history has a knack of repeating itself. He may be a baker or a blacksmith, a miner or a clerk, a farmer perhaps, or a navvy—it is all one to me, and caste does not trouble JOHN BULL. Of this much I am certain: the Midlands are not going to let the London lads have things all their own way; they are simply delighted that I have been sent here to give their brains and bravery a fair and honest chance against the pick and cream of London, and I shall be surprised if I do not find the same spirit in evidence all over Great Britain. Here they are sick to death of reading of the Americans promenading the land of their birth, offering ten to one against any Britishers. They are sore over the dismal downfall of Wells, Dick Smith and Beckett, before the courage and skill of the Frenchman Carpentier, popular as the gallant Frenchman is personally.

Rowntree's Cocoa

Be economical—half-teaspoonful will make a delicious cup of cocoa

WILKINSON

1920 MODEL SAFETY SHAVER

Is the shaver with the "BIG FOUR" Features, so designed to give you perfect comfort, so built to give you a perfect shave.

WHY TEAR YOUR SKIN WITH A THIN WAFER BLADE WHEN YOU CAN USE A SAFETY SHAVER WITH A

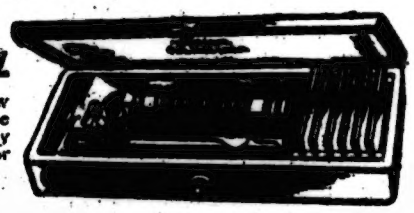
REAL LASTING, EDGE RETAINING, COMFORT MAINTAINING SOLID BLADE. Specially adapted to strong beards and sensitive skins.

The set complete with 7 solid blades and stropping handle in neat leather case.

PRICE 30/-

Economy

Do not throw away these blades, they last you for ALL TIME.



LONDON MADE.

Each blade etched with the day of the week.

The "BIG FOUR" Features:

1.—An adjustable head, which enables the shaver to use the blades to suit his own style. Easily adjusted and clamped.
2.—A revolving guard which feeds the lather on to the cutting edge of the blade, and prevents the hair from clogging the shaver.
3.—A solid blade of the finest steel. A blade with a power behind its edge. A blade that *can* be hardened and tempered.
4.—A thumb-press to permit instantly the removal of the blade for cleaning. No Mess, No Cut Fingers.

WILKINSON'S—THE RECOGNISED HOUSE FOR RAZORS.

"SPECIAL," 11/6; "W. & CROWN," 9/6 (black scales). Ivory scales, 4/6 extra. Stropping Machines, 18/6

The WILKINSON SWORD Co., Ltd., 55, Pall Mall, London, S.W. 1.

Gun, Sword & Equipment Makers, Razor Manufacturers.

Managing Director: T. H. RANDOLPH. Works: ACTON, W. 3.

WE ARE EXHIBITING AT THE BRITISH INDUSTRIES FAIR. CRYSTAL PALACE, LONDON. OUR STAND IS No. R 34a.

A New Gardening Work embodying the Newest Scientific Horticultural Teaching

Gardening for Amateurs

The Work every Up-to-Date Gardener requires.

An Entirely New Book Covering every aspect of modern Gardening activity.

THINGS YOU WANT TO KNOW

How to make the best of your Garden, whether large or small—How to lay out your garden—How to use uneven ground—Flower growing in walls—What to do throughout the year in the flower garden, the fruit garden, the vegetable garden, the greenhouse, etc.—How to produce colour blooms all the year round—How to deal with insects and garden enemies—All about the fruit garden, from planting the fruit plot to bottling your superfluous fruit—How to grow bananas under glass—All about Grape culture—All about evergreens—To succeed with perpetual-flowering carnations—To produce Show Carnations—How to take care of your garden tools—All about Soils—All about manures and manuring—How to grow potatoes, rhubarb, onions, beans, and other everyday vegetables in the most economical and profitable way—All about Intensive or French Gardening—All about Orchid and Hardy Orchid Culture—How to grow hardy Bulbs in Pots—How to grow Roses in Tubs—All about producing glorious Roses—How to propagate one's own Plants—To prune large trees and shrubs—All about self-clinging climbing plants—Golden and Silver Ivies for porches, etc.—How to remove faded blossoms, fallen leaves, etc., etc.

This Work Teaches Everything about Gardening.

Gardening has made such rapid progress during the past few years that no one who wishes to achieve good gardening results with less expenditure of time, trouble, and money than was hitherto possible can afford to ignore this sound new work, which covers every aspect of up-to-date gardening.

"GARDENING FOR AMATEURS" presents the latest and best teaching on Flower, Fruit, and Vegetable growing; it is written in the simplest language, and is specially designed to assist the beginner. At the same time the most experienced gardeners will learn much from this delightful work; for it covers the whole ground, and is absolutely in line with the latest teaching in horticultural development.

YOU MUST LEARN FROM THE EXPERTS.

The old way in gardening was to potter along and to learn by the costly way of experience. The NEW way is to learn from the experts—to benefit by the collected experience and knowledge of others. "Gardening for Amateurs" is written by experts; its plan is the best and the simplest, and is designed to save time for those who constantly consult it.

Our Buyers write to Praise this Garden Book.

Mr. J. M. WILLIAMS, Ruthin, N. Wales:—
"I believe it is the very book that every Amateur Gardener should possess. It has been very carefully got up. The excellent and instructive articles on Roses ought to tempt every Rose lover to purchase it."

Mr. KENNETH BROWN, The Craigan, Crawley, Sussex:—
"I congratulate you on what I consider a most excellent and useful addition to the Amateur Gardener's library."

Miss LACY (Lady Gardener), Batchmore, Cleobury North, Bridgnorth:—
"The book is one of the most clear, helpful and instructive that I have seen."

ALL GARDEN ENTHUSIASTS ARE INVITED TO SEND FOR THE FREE ILLUSTRATED BOOKLET.

To the WAVERLEY BOOK CO., Ltd. (J.B.N. Dept.),
96, Farringdon Street, LONDON, E.C.4.

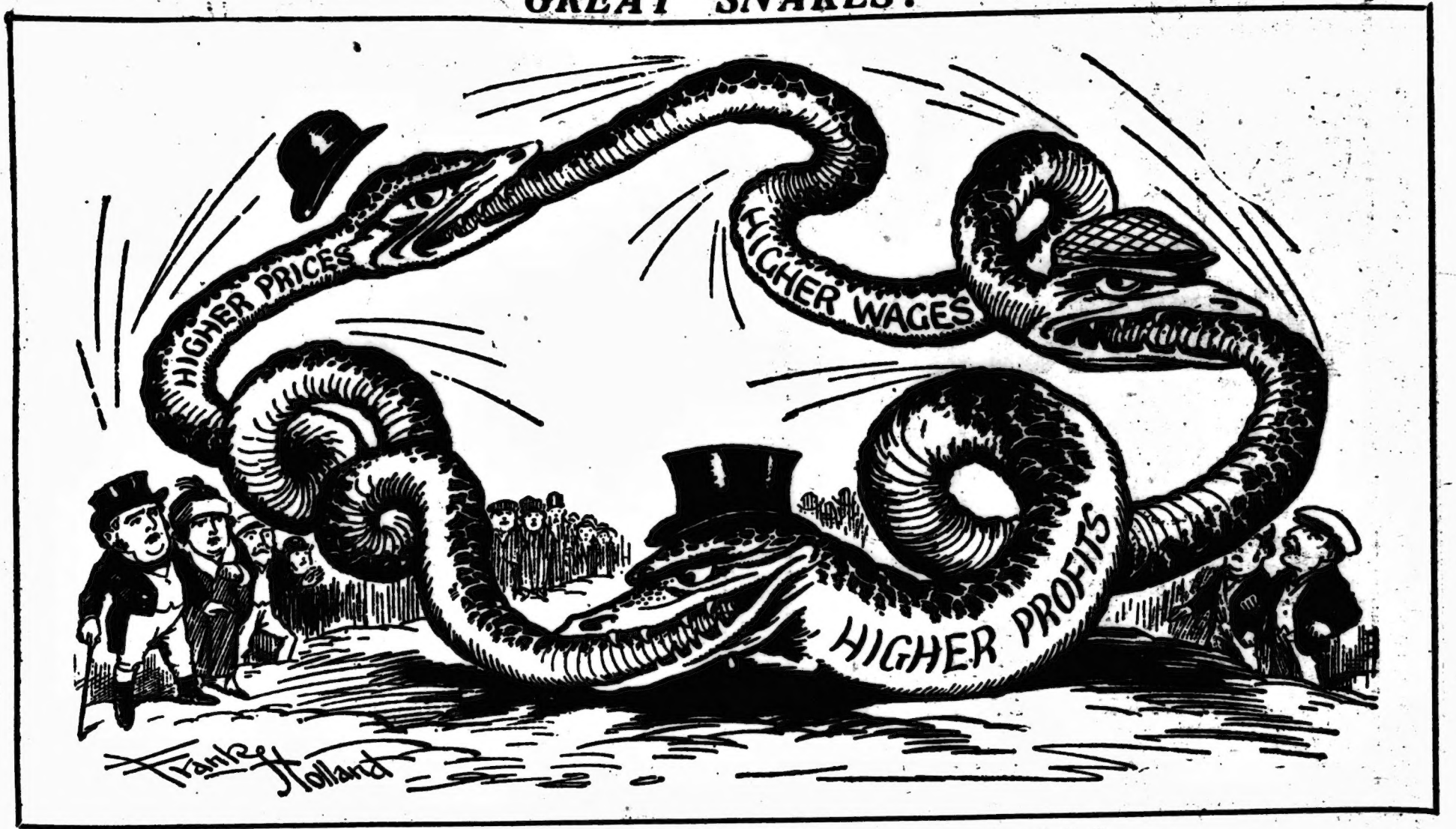
Please send me your Illustrated FREE BOOKLET on "GARDENING FOR AMATEURS," with particulars as to your terms of easy payment by a few small monthly payments after delivery.

Name .....
(Send this Form or a postcard.)

Address .....

J.B.N. 1920 .....

GREAT SNAKES!



The Vicious Circle. What's going to be the end of it?

A CHALLENGE TO "LABOUR."

INDIFFERENCE TO STARVATION WAGES FOR GIRL WORKERS.

Instead of "crying for the moon" in the shape of nationalisation and other extravagant projects, the Labour Party might usefully agitate for the better administration of the Trade Board Acts intended to prevent "sweating" in the less organised trades. Our further inquiries into this subject reveal the utter failure of these Acts to raise the general standard of female labour in the industries affected. In some branches of the tailoring trade, still largely under alien control, there seems to be a complete absence of efficient inspection, the various "Rules" and "Orders," multiplied during the war, having been reduced to a dead letter through the uncurbed greed of employers and the apathy of the State. Particularly is this the case in regard to apprentices or "learners," several instances having been brought to our notice in which young women of skill and training, qualified for the "improver" class, have been paid wages far below the minimum prescribed by the Acts.

Unfortunately, however, the trade unions seem largely indifferent to these scandals, really bad cases—there was one in which a girl receiving 7s. less than the legal minimum had her pay stopped for the Christmas holidays—being allowed to pass without serious protest. A frequently ignored regulation is that which requires the employer to exhibit prominently on his premises the list of wages legally payable. Thus, kept in ignorance of their rights, employees are debarred from effective protest, the risk of an inspector's visit being one which the worst type of employer has little reason to fear. How seldom the real woes of the industrial worker are echoed in the House of Commons, by their titular advocates!

WHITEHALL WHACKED.

QUEER CROSS-EXAMINATION OF MAIL-ORDER CUSTOMER.

One of our very old and unesteemed acquaintances is again before us in the notorious firm of Vaughan and Heather, "The Mail Order House, 12, Gloucester Place, Brighton." Their Form 93 beats anything Whitehall has ever produced. The copy we have before us was sent to a South Wales reader whose cash they had gathered in for goods they had not dispatched. It runs: "We understand that you have sent an order. If so, will you kindly fill in the form below? Did you sign the letter yourself? Did anyone else write for you? If so, what name did they use? Have we your name correctly? Have we your address correctly? Did you write from the same address or any other? Did you send cash with your letter, if so how much? Was it P.O., cheque or stamps? What date was the order sent? Please give a detailed and exact account of goods ordered. Can you be positive that your envelope was addressed correctly? Did you address it yourself? Kindly enclose a facsimile of the envelope with Dept. you sent to. Have you received any communication from us previous to this letter? If you have now received the goods will you kindly let us know what date they reached you, so that we can thoroughly go into the matter? Will you please sign your name here so that we can see if we have it correctly?"

As all these questions are put, by means of a printed form, to a customer whose remittance and order they long ago acknowledged, it will readily be gathered that as a mail order business Vaughan and Heather's would be the most comic thing going if customers like this one saw anything to laugh at in it. There is really no room in a properly conducted mail order business either for bounce or bunkum.

THE MAN AND THE GOAT.

CHEAP LET-OFF FOR HORRIBLE AND PROTRACTED CRUELTY.

At the Marlow Petty Sessions, Lewis Howard was prosecuted for causing unnecessary suffering to a goat. Howard, according to the evidence, left the goat, nine months old, tied for three weeks to a tree in a lane while he was away. An inspector of the R.S.P.C.A. declared that the grass within reach of the goat's rope was eaten bare. The poor beast had even commenced to gnaw the bark of its stake. It was so emaciated that its hind quarters were practically paralysed. There is small doubt that it would have died of starvation had not a passer-by given it food on several occasions. Even so it had not strength to get along when released. A policeman "gave the goat some hay and water, but it was too far gone to touch it." Its weight was 11¼ pounds, instead of about 50 pounds. The poor creature had to be killed.

The defence was scarcely worth listening to. Howard alleged he "asked some people to look after the goat, but apparently they had not done so." He also said he had forgotten all about it, but a woman swore that she had reminded him about the poor creature on three occasions since he left Hedsor. There could not have been, and in fact there was not, a doubt in the mind of the Magistrates that the man was guilty of the most shocking neglect and utter indifference. It was a disgraceful thing, said the Chairman on their behalf, to leave the goat to get into such a condition. But the penalty of £2 they inflicted was mere futility and farce. It does not encourage prosecutions in such cases, and to a defendant it is not a deterrent because it is not punishment. When he leaves the Court he can afford to laugh all the way home. According to the police, this brute had 17 previous convictions against him for various offences!

£400 for a "PASSING SHOT"!

On no account miss this new Competition.

10 Prizes £5 each

2nd Prize £40

25 Prizes	50 Prizes	100 Prizes
£1 Each	10/- Each	5/- Each

FIRST PRIZE £400

3rd Prize £20

500 Prizes	AND 2,000 MERIT PRIZES
2/6 Each	

10 Prizes £2-10-0 each

HOW TO MAKE "PASSING SHOTS."

FIRST choose any of the forty examples given below. Then give two, three or four words bearing apt relation to the example selected, ANY TWO of which **must** begin with the **same** letter, and this can be any letter of the alphabet. Thus, if you took the example, "Lloyd George," you might give the "Passing Shot"—"Most Promising of Politicians." Or, taking the example, "Spoils Trade," you could make the "Passing Shot"—"Barber's Baldness." Two "Passing Shots" may be sent on one coupon, which can be constructed from the same or from two different examples.

EXAMPLES FOR "Passing Shots" Competition No. 7

JOHN BULL
THE NEW GOVERNMENT
JUDGE AND JURY
GETTING TO WORK
THE MIDDLE CLASSES
HAPPY THOUGHT
A HOT FAVOURITE
TALKING THROUGH HAT
SOVEREIGN REMEDY
AT THE TELEPHONE
THE PARTY SYSTEM
PLAYING THE DEVIL
PURE AND SIMPLE
STOUT AND BITTER
GOING BANKRUPT
TALKING TO HARS
BETWEEN OURSELVES
BOUGHT AND PAID FOR
IN GOOD COMPANY
FEELING BETTER
SAYING NO
THINKING HARD
MISMANAGED
MONEY TALKS
LIKE WATER
CHEAP CIGAR
WHAT A TIME
PARK LANE
LIKE A WOMAN
MAN OF THE MOMENT
AFTER DINNER
THE GOODS
IN PARLIAMENT
WHEN IN LOVE
MARY ANN
HUMBUG
LORD FISHER
HER DRESS
GETTING FAT
GIVING GLAD EYE

If one Coupon is used P.O. for 6d. must be sent; if both Coupons are used P.O. for 1/- must be sent

Closing Date, Wednesday, March 10th.

Example.....
Passing Shot

Example.....
Passing Shot

P.O. No. .....
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced in THIS 7 Week's PASSING SHOW.
If 1 coupon is used P.O. for 6d. must be sent.

Signed.....
Address.....

Envelopes should be marked "Passing Shots" No. 7, "Passing Show," 91, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Closing Date, Wednesday, March 10th.

Example.....
Passing Shot

Example.....
Passing Shot

P.O. No.....
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced in THIS week's PASSING SHOW. 7
If 2 coupons are used P.O. for 1s. must be sent.

Signed.....
Address.....

For further Coupons and Rules see THIS Week's 'Passing Show.'

The truth about Prohibition

Alcohol as a food

AMPLE evidence of the value of alcohol in the human economy is forthcoming in the direct, unambiguous and conclusive statements of many eminent physicians and chemists.

Liebig, the illustrious chemist, affirmed that "alcohol is a food, analagous to sugar."

Sir James Crichton-Browne M.D., F.R.S., LL.D., the distinguished physician, says, "Alcohol is a food suitable to procure quickly heat and vigour, to protect the muscular part of our tissues and to place the subject in a state capable of suddenly furnishing an effort superior to that which alimentation without alcohol would enable him to make."

Dr. Robert Hutchinson, M.D., one of the highest English authorities on diet, states, "We cannot deny to alcohol the right to be regarded as a food."

The Committee of the Royal Society on Food reported that, "A moderate quantity of alcohol may actually take the place in nutrition of an equivalent quantity of fat or sugar."

BARRATT'S DOUBLE SOLE BOOT.

WEARERS of this unique boot are not slow to recognise and appreciate its advantages, for their orders come along with unfailing regularity. So will yours once you have tried it. Read on

HEALTH AND COMFORT

The ordinary type of boot has only one layer of wearing leather between the foot and the icy-cold road. This absorbs the dampness, which is the common cause for that uncomfortable "cold feeling" that most people have experienced. Barratt's Double Sole Boot has two layers of wearing leather, the outer layer acting as a non-conductor against damp, so that the second layer (which is nearer the foot) is untouched by the cold or damp. The natural result is a feeling of WARMTH and COMFORT to the wearer.

Send **37/6** for sample pair. Each pair tested and guaranteed.

LONG WEAR

In an ordinary single sole boot, the foundation soon becomes ruined by repairing, leaving the bottoms mutilated and susceptible to damp, and therefore unfit for further use. The Double Sole Boot (obtainable only from Barratt's) cannot be damaged at the foundation during repairs because it is never interfered with, and you can continue to repair it time after time. It will never give way at the foundation.

Style 1655.

LONDON DEPOTS:
36, OXFORD STREET, W.
21 & 22, CHEAPSIDE, E.C.
57, FENCHURCH ST., E.C.
166, STRAND, W.C.
285, HIGH HOLBORN, W.C.
12, TOTTENHAM Ct. Rd., W.

Send **3d.** *postage for large Illustrated Art Catalogue.*

SIZES: All Gent's sizes stocked from 5 to 12 (size 12 1/- extra). Each size made in four widths: narrow, medium, wide, and extra wide. If size is not known, send pencilled outline of stockinged foot. Boots exchanged or money refunded if unsuitable.

Post Orders to:

W. BARRATT & Co., Ltd.
(Dept. J),
"Footshape" Boot Works, NORTHAMPTON.

THE PEOPLE'S PULPIT.

The readers of "JOHN BULL" discuss matters of Public Interest.

In giving publicity on this page to views of correspondents, preference will be accorded to brief letters bearing name and address for publication.

All envelopes and letters must be marked "P.P." in left-hand corner.

Letters for this page must relate to public, as distinguished from personal, topics.

For short acknowledgments of communications and replies to other letters—selected from our general mail—see "Letter Bag," pages 22 and 23.

"First Field Dressings."

What has become of the surplus millions of "First Field Dressings"? The Government should sell their remaining stocks and put them within the reach of everybody. Employers would do well to supply each workman with a dressing—for they are always useful, no matter how slight or great the injury might be. Many a life has been saved by their timely assistance.—WILLIAM JOHNSON, Jnr., Cherkdale Street, Kirkdale, Liverpool.

"The Most Favoured Counthry."

All patent and proprietary medicines sold in Great Britain must bear a threepenny duty stamp on each shilling packet, and a proportionate additional duty on packets of higher value, whilst vendors of such medicines, whether wholesale or retail, must pay five shillings annually for a licence. Considerable revenue is thus raised. *Ireland is exempt from this medicine stamp duty.* Why? "Another injustice to"—Great Britain!—HUGH JONES, Blaenau-Festiniog.

"Furniture and Fittings" Ramp.

A friend of mine found quite a suitable flat in a West End suburb—not furnished, but with a couple of good carpets, etc., and small electric fittings worth about £100 at present prices. He was told he could not rent the flat unless he gave £700 for the fittings! He protested, and on offering to pay whatever value might be put on them by an independent valuer, was told the deal must be called off! Gross profiteering like this should be brought within the meshes of the Profiteering Act.—WILLIAM BRUCE, Waulkmill, Coupar Angus, N.B.

Rotting at Richboro'.

During the War the Government commandeered a lot of canal and river craft. At present most of them are lying at Richboro'—rotting. They should be brought back to the rivers and canals they are suitable for, and ex-Service men should be given a chance to buy them on the instalment plan. The vessels could be insured to guarantee the Government against loss after they are handed over; and they could make a stipulation that purchasers must have had previous experience in water transport.—G. SHAW, New King Street, Hull.

Imported Goods.

The British public are requested to refrain from purchasing American commodities in order that the exchange might be more favourable. But how is the housewife to know whether she is buying a Yankee article or not, when the majority of these productions are advertised as being produced by a British Company, simply because they have representatives or agents in this country? This could be avoided if only goods actually produced in the British Isles could be legally advertised as British.—ERNEST ABERDEEN, Lordship Lane, Tottenham.

The War Criminals.

"Britain against sweeping round-up of Huns. Our short list—No military support for wholesale arrest of War Culprits." Is this amazing and disgusting state of affairs to be accepted without comment? The actual apprehension of the culprits is insignificant compared with the moral aspect of the case. If we allow them to escape, we are in effect lending our support to murder and savagery, and become accessories after the fact. We have passed our word to bring these villains to judgment. If we fail to do so our word will become as worthless as that of the criminals we have sworn to punish.—BRIAN F. KNIGHT, Tillingbourne Road, Shalford, Guildford.

Prices and Quality.

In spite of the high prices, the quality of many commodities is very inferior. Candles costing 10½d. per lb., against 2½d. per lb. pre-war, won't burn, the wicks evidently consisting of some of the "3,200 per cent." wool waste. Condensed "milk," risen from 5½d. to 1s. 4½d. per tin, is a misnomer. Bread containing sweepings and remnants of sacks, dried fish "cured" in chemicals and marked "smoked," bacon which is rank, and many other "doctored" articles, are sold at outrageous prices. These things can be multiplied *ad lib.*, yet some wonder there is a state of national unrest—while profiteers flourish in high places.—ALBERT J. MAPLE, Jeptha Road, Wandsworth.

Five Guineas is paid to the writer of the most interesting letter. That amount has been sent to Mr. Joseph Mabes.

Farmers' Income Tax.

Now that milk and butter are decontrolled the farmer's income-tax should be re-assessed—not on the old basis of twice his rental value, but on his profits. This would greatly help the revenue of the country, and the farmer would thus be contributing his fair share to the Exchequer.—(Mrs.) H. E. SMITH, Castle Road, Newport (I.W.).

Mischievous Placards.

It is not "playing the game" at this juncture, when every man should give of his best, for the *Daily Herald* to flood the hoardings and newsagents' shops with such posters as "Dockers Killed by Toil"—a direct incentive to Labour to "ca' canny." The freedom of the Press is a glorious thing, but to substitute licence for liberty is a deadly sin.—REX G. VALENTINE, Lower Road, Rotherhithe.

Labour's Dignity.

This is an age of "Direct Action"—and an age of adulteration. That the two should co-exist is, I think, the greatest indignity Labour has borne. Labour suffers it in silence and inactivity, and adulteration is rampant everywhere. And who is it that adulterates all our commodities? Who puts the slate in our coal, the shoddy in our wool, the muck in our cotton, and the turnips in our jam? *Not the capitalist; he only gives the orders for it. Labour carries out the orders—unprotesting.* When Labour collectively refuses to be a party to it, we shall have an instance of action, not only direct, but dignified and righteous.—JOSEPH MABES, New Street, Bakewell.

A National Racecourse.

Why not a national racecourse? In Hyde Park—easily reached by tram, tube, 'bus or shanks' pony, with no great expense—a splendid course could be mapped out, leaving room for thousands of London's workers to spend Saturday afternoon pleasantly. With London so easily accessible, owners and trainers would have no hesitation in supporting this venture. Run on business lines under experienced management, with reasonable admission charges and up-to-date catering, it would bring in thousands to the Exchequer and at the same time be providing healthy amusement for workers.—R. HARPER, Camden Street, Camden Town.

The Remedy.

How can the rich expect the poor to "produce more, work more, save more"? It is a stern struggle for the most careful housewife with little children to provide plain, nourishing food and warm clothing. And yet we see the rich spending more lavishly than ever—note their fine furs, beautiful clothes, magnificent jewels, costly motor cars. Let the rich stop this frightful orgy of living to spend, then the worker will "work more, produce more," but the *rich* must "save more" and put the saved money to a right use. Then we should all be helping to bring back the old £ sterling to its 20s. value, and to make this glorious old England of ours "the England of our dreams."—(Mrs.) L. MITCHELL, Princess Road, Moss Side, Manchester.

The Unmarried Mother.

The unmarried mother will be with us always—the fact must be acknowledged and faced. Her position is aggravated because she is denied legal assistance until after the event, when the father has generally cooled and often decamped. It should be made compulsory for a girl to report her condition as soon as known, together with the name of the man responsible, in private, to a Justice or Tribunal having power to hear and decide the case (also in private). In admitted or proved cases the man should be bound over to come up later: his liability should commence from time of birth. Many more "before the event" marriages would be the result. The mother would suffer less in mind, to the benefit of herself and child. Also it would act as a deterrent to many men.—C. NORMAN, Ba'moral Road, Northampton.

Give them Work!

One of the most disgraceful sights to be witnessed in this land "fit for heroes to live in" is the scene outside any Labour Exchange, any day, of ex-soldiers seeking employment. Manufacturers say they cannot get sufficient operatives, yet these hundreds of thousands of ex-soldiers are begging for something to do—and nobody seems to care. Municipal bodies, with long-delayed public works urgently needed, could provide work for thousands, whereas through their stagnation little is being done. One local authority is attempting to redecorate the interior of its tenement dwellings by employing—*one painter!*—R. SHORE, Clerkenwell, E.C.

Forced to Ca' Canny.

We are reminded continually of the need of greater production in all trades. Yet many men in certain shipbuilding trades are hindered from producing more work, because they are only allowed to earn so much per week. If they do earn more than that amount, it is kept back till next pay-day. Naturally, when they earn up to the total they are allowed to receive, they take things easy. It is no loss to employers when workmen can earn good wages on piece work, but rather the opposite. If a man can do the work, let him get all the wages he earns, and so stimulate production.—JOHN MCFARLANE, Portland St., Troon, Ayrshire.

Pensions Anomalies.

Of two brothers, "A" and "B," "A" joined up in August, 1914, went overseas in 1915, and returned, crippled for life, in 1916. Discharged with a 40 per cent. Disability Pension, he then married "the girl he left behind him" in 1914. "B" went "on munitions," in 1918 he had a nice balance at the bank, and then married. Shortly afterwards he was forced to join up, but owing to heart trouble never went overseas. Eventually he was discharged with a pension, rated at 60 per cent. And now comes the rub. The wife of "A" is allowed nothing. The wife of "B" is allowed 6s. per week.—E. C. BENNET, Lilford Road, Camberwell.

Promises and Performance.

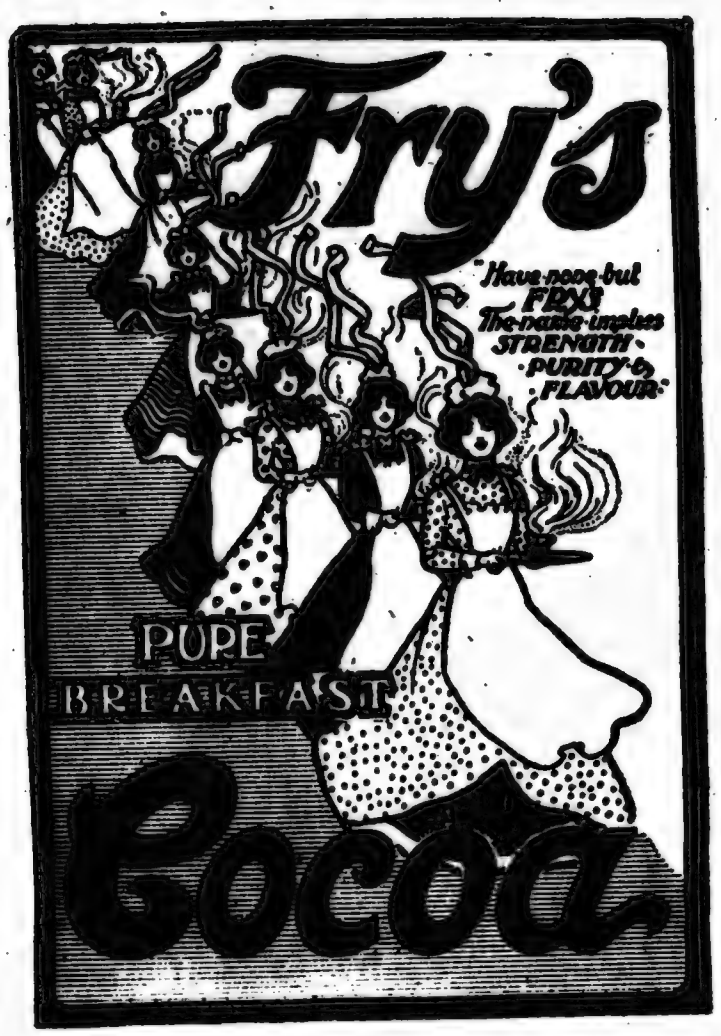
The adoption of some system is needed to emphasise the fact that Members of Parliament are the *paid* representatives of their constituents and directly responsible to them. A candidate should be obliged to write out the various measures which he proposes to introduce or support. This document should then be signed by him and by the Chairman of the Committee which supports him, and be stamped. If, after the first session of Parliament, the elected Member, without adequate excuse, has failed to keep, or to attempt to keep, the promises written in his contract, he should be compelled to resign.—DOROTHY HARRIS, Whiteholme, Tennyson Road, Bognor.

Timber Production.

This country should adopt the French method of planting trees on each side of all roads suitable for the purpose. The cost would be trifling, as there is plenty of woodland in the country with thick undergrowth of young trees suitable for the purpose, and if approached by the Government many of the owners would readily give the necessary trees, and the work of planting and attendance could be done by the men of the R.D.C.s who maintain the roads. A decade or two hence the value of these trees all over the country would be enormous. If this had been done 50 years ago, the price of the timber now would have been sufficient to pay off our debt to America.—CHARLES HILL, Lenboro' Road, Buckingham.

Criminal Colonies.

In view of the increase of serious crimes, why not transport criminals with sentences of five years and upwards? This could be carried out without any of the old cruel methods, and the inhabitants of the criminal colony should be allowed to establish their own code of rules for "law and order" amongst themselves. Without lethal weapons and dependent chiefly on their own industry, they would probably "work out their own redemption," and establish a settlement that would, in time, become a valuable colony. It would obviate the expensive upkeep of prisons in England, whilst the prospect of transportation might also prove a deterrent to some would-be criminals.—DAVID N. BOWDEN, Highbury Park, London, N.



Our Guarantee.
100% Pure VIRGINIA

£1,000

CHARTERED ACCOUNTANTS' CERTIFICATE.

23 January, 1920.

We have examined particulars of all purchases of tobacco by Carreras, Ltd., and its subsidiary companies from the date when the manufacture of cigarettes was commenced by the Company, and find that no Virginia tobacco substitutes have been purchased. *(Signed)*

J. H. CHAMPNESS, CORDEROY & Co.
103, Cannon Street, E.C.

Now is the time to be critical of quality To show you that Black Cat Cigarettes are Highest Quality throughout we publish our Chartered Accountants' certificate, and

We Offer £1,000

to any person who can prove that it is not genuine or is not a true statement of facts.

We guarantee that the tobacco contained in our Black Cat Cigarettes is 100% pure Virginia. Being EXTRA LARGE they are

HIGHEST QUALITY AND BIGGEST VALUE.

Black Cat

Extra Large. Green Band
VIRGINIA CIGARETTES.

GREEN BAND
10 - 6d.
MEDIUM
10 - 5d.

Bring down the cost of living . .

A dish of Quaker Oats for breakfast costs about a halfpenny. Yet it is the most complete all-round food you can buy.

The oat is the richest of all grains in protein, the body-building element. It also contains essential mineral matter—and Quaker Oats is made from specially selected oats only.

As an energy-food, Quaker Oats has long since proved its value. The amount of energy that you obtain from Quaker Oats at a cost of 1/1½, costs 7/2 in beef, 18/6 in plaice, and 21/3 in eggs.

Of course you must have other foods—but they are expensive. Serve Quaker Oats at breakfast or supper and bring down the average cost of your daily food.

Quaker Oats

SOLD ONLY IN SEALED PACKETS TO PROTECT PURITY AND FLAVOUR

To solve the difficulties of sugar and milk shortage and high prices, use syrup and preserved milk; or do as they do in Scotland, sprinkle with salt. An excellent use for left-over porridge is to slice it cold and fry with bacon.

QUAKER OATS, LTD., FINSBURY SQUARE, LONDON, E.C.

223

HOW GERMANY

The Tragedy of Europe—Good News for B

By THE ED

I SUPPOSE even the bitterest of my critics will now pay me the compliment of admitting that I knew what I was talking about when I said that my friend and colleague, Mr. Charles Palmer, as the champion of the policy for which JOHN BULL stands, would win the Wrekin Division. And, in truth, it was a famous victory, far greater than any mere personal triumph —a victory for common-sense and honest government, and a splendid vindication of the great principles for which in the past five years of stress and conflict this journal has unwaveringly stood. In the teeth of all manner of scorn and obloquy from that section of the Press that pretended to rate his chances lightly, in the face of bitter hostility from servile Party hacks, and in spite of the "flowing tide" of Labour which might well have deterred a less courageous candidate, a plain Man of the People, carrying the colours of British patriotism, has upset the calculations of the Party "experts," put the Whips clean out of the running, and, if I know anything, given Downing Street the worst fit of the "blues" it has had since the General Election. All of which proves what I have so often said: that if only you give the British elector a chance to escape from the toils of the Party system without flinging himself into the arms of unprincipled adventurers, he will seize the opportunity with both hands.

Let There Be Light.

And the Wrekin victory comes in the nick of time, synchronising with what I can only describe as the amazing "climb down" of the Supreme Council of the Allies, brought about by Germany's insolent resistance to certain essential provisions of the Peace Treaty. This is no time for soft speaking, and, whether the High Mandarins like it or not, I intend to thrash the matter out here and now, and leave the consequences to look after themselves. I understood that, for the future, in all international dealings we were to have "open covenants, openly arrived at," and if the Allied diplomatists, including our own representatives, are at their old games of hide-and-seek they need not count on my tame acquiescence. In the last resort it is the common people of Britain—men, women and children—who must pay in blood and tears for the blunders of the diplomats, and I for one am disposed to turn a deaf ear to the Prime Minister's pleading that no questions should be asked until it is all over and all the mischief done. For many days past the Allied representatives, including our own Prime Minister, have been in secret conference in Downing Street, hobnobbing in the dark over problems so delicate that a single false move, an isolated blunder, may rob this great nation of the essential fruits of victory, and filch from its possession the rewards of its heroic sacrifice. And, as if to conceal from the public the extreme gravity of the situation, the Press has been kept at arm's length and permitted to publish no more than the baldest summary of proceedings destined perhaps to loom even larger in history than the earlier conference at Versailles. However, we know something of what has happened—and, unless I mistake their temper, the British people are determined to know more. For the foundations of the new-born peace of Europe are at stake. It is a solemn and momentous hour.

Greatest Farce in History.

Now, first of all, let me deal with the question of the war criminals—the blood-guilty malefactors who, in strict accordance with the terms of the Treaty signed last June, Germany was recently ordered to hand over for trial. As we know, this righteous demand, involving not simply the sanctity of the Treaty of Versailles, but the pledged word of British Ministers who had ridden into power on this very pretext—was the signal for an outburst of insolent bravado on the part of the Huns; the German Charge d'Affaires at Paris, Baron von Lersner, declined to transmit the list of criminals to Berlin, and when finally the names were disclosed, the Huns had the colossal impudence to commence wrangling with the Allies on a matter which, if there is any meaning or value in the Versailles Treaty, was signed, sealed and settled last June. Imagine the positions reversed; suppose, if you can, that Germany had won the war, that our population stood at her mercy, that our towns lay open to the advance of her Armies; and suppose, if you will, that we had in those terrible circumstances thought fit to "pull snooks" at the victors, to pick out of the final Pact of Settlement the bits we did not like, and flick them in the faces of the dominant Power. Does anyone doubt that we should have paid for our temerity in a sea of blood? Very well, then; now let us get back to the facts. Ordered to carry out the first of her obligations under the ratified Treaty of Versailles, Germany replies in effect that she will see us damned first, and we can do what we please. Does this insolent attitude incur the disfavour of the Big Three? Bless you, no; everything goes as pleasantly as an afternoon tea-party. It is very natural, of course, that Germany should object to surrender the criminals; she has rather a special fondness for bloody murderers, and these vermin, we are told, are "popular idols." So we must be as considerate as possible. Although we cannot entirely overlook such disagreeable episodes as the sinking of the *Lusitania* and other pirate crimes, the murders of Nurse Cavell and Captain Fryatt, the butchering of helpless babes in Belgium, the ravishing of women, the burning and looting of France's fairest cities, we must try not to be rude to the Germans, who now, of course, are technically our friends. Such are the difficulties, until a brilliant inspiration irradiates the minds of the Big Three. I would give quite a lot to know for certain who first thought of it, although I think I can guess. All is dark and doubtful; there is a complete and utter deadlock, until along comes Mr. Happy Thought with the bright and brainy suggestion that the Huns should be invited to try their own criminals—afterwards letting us know the result so that we can publish it to the world as a warning and example to future generations! It is a great and noble idea, which I have no doubt will go down in history along with Magna Charta, the Bill of Rights and the Profiteering Act as among the finest products of British politico-legal genius. Just think of the possibilities. Bill Sikes shall be tried by a jury of professional burglars, with a swell mobsman on the Bench. We will send the regular lawyers packing, and leave it to the prisoner's best pals to draw up the indictment. The prosecuting counsel shall be the biggest "dud" we can find—leave that to us!—while for the defence the most brilliant talent shall be available, entirely free, gratis, and for nothing. So walk up, ladies and gentlemen, the greatest farce in history is about to be staged, and there is nothing whatever to pay.

If Germany Had Won!

People called by the term of "statesmen" are ready to provide these amusements gratis as long as their salaries are regularly paid and no one kicks up a noise in the gallery. The name of the theatre is the German Supreme Court at Leipsic, and if the Huns are *quite* agreeable, the show will soon begin. Oh, but wait a minute; I want to be quite fair. Although the Supreme Council, in view of possible inconvenience to the Germans, do not for the present insist upon the surrender of the Hun criminals, they reserve the right to do so on some future occasion should they change what it is customary in polite circles to speak of as their "minds." Oh, yes; the Big Three don't mean to be played with. They are quite as serious as when they signed the Treaty of Versailles, with faces as solemn as though they meant to see it honoured. If, for instance, the German Supreme Court should let Hindenburg off with 14 days "hard," or dismiss Ludendorff with a caution—if they should fail to reward suitably the incendiaries, ravishers and assassins who painted half Europe red with the blood of the innocent—the Allies will then be at liberty to repeat the edifying performance with which we have lately been regaled. Frankly, I attach no importance whatever to this proviso, which in my opinion is mere eyewash intended to placate a critical public. The bed-rock fact that we have to face is that, through inconsistency and vacillation verging on downright incompetence, the Allied Ministers have let the Hun criminals slip through their fingers. What should have been a lofty and imposing Tableau of Justice has become a sickening farce.

IS LAUGHING!

Bill Sikes—The Warning from Wrekin.

EDITOR.

Of course, you may regard the performance not as a farce, but as a grim tragedy, but then, you see, you are not a statesman, but simply a common British patriot. A million men like you were killed in the war from Britain alone, while the rate of mortality among the high politicians was not above the average. What's that? You were thinking of the General Election—when Ministers, from the Premier downwards, solemnly promised that the Hun miscreants should be brought to book? Oh well, you see, that was a long time ago, and all sorts of unexpected difficulties have arisen. Who, for instance, was to guess that the Huns would ever go to the length of refusing to surrender the criminals? And the same with the Kaiser. I daresay, if the Coalition majority had been in danger, we might have had Wilhelm II. hanged on Tower Hill within a month of the Armistice; but there again the circumstances have changed considerably. How were the Government to know that Holland—saucy little nation!—would stand on her "rights" and refuse to surrender His Satanic Majesty? And of course you must not speak rudely to a small nation; Mr. Wilson says so, and he is a very holy man—so much so, indeed, that he cannot associate any longer with the statesmen of Europe for fear of getting spots on his halo. So it appears there is no help for it; and if the Huns with their usual perversity misunderstand our motives and go on making trouble, we must send over and ask Wilson for a couple of his Fourteen Points to help us out of the mess. Meanwhile, the Huns are to try their own criminals, Holland is to be politely asked to deport the ex-Kaiser to the Dutch West Indies, the Turks are to remain at Constantinople—it is understood that they preferred not to move—while President Wilson, so my meagre information runs, is to be asked if he can offer any suggestion for preventing the Jugo-Slavs and the Italians from "scrapping" like Kilkenny cats on the shores of the Adriatic. And so we go on.

Of What Are We Afraid?

The fundamental mistake that the Prime Minister has made is not to have taken the nation into his confidence on these great issues. It is really monstrous that, while such matters are under daily discussion within a stone's throw of the House of Commons, so competent and intelligent a student of foreign affairs as Lord Robert Cecil—albeit I do not see eye to eye with him upon certain important matters—should be chided from the Treasury Bench for putting a couple of harmless questions to the Leader of the House. For the twentieth time, I warn the Prime Minister that if he values his reputation as a level-headed statesman and his good name as a politician, he must let the country know more of his difficulties, so that when the vital provisions of the Peace Treaty are made the sport of shallow diplomacy we may know where to fasten the blame. Let there be no misunderstanding. After the bitter sacrifices of the past five years, the agony of war and the pains of recovery, this vital business of making and mending treaties has got to be something better than a game of Blind Man's Buff. Why are we afraid of offending vanquished Germany? Why was not Foch permitted to answer the insolence of von Lersner? What is the secret of the fatal tendency to compromise and surrender that has palsied the arm of the victorious Allies? Why is Holland to have the last word as to the fate of the ex-Kaiser? These are questions that must be answered. How often did I warn the Government during the war that a free people could not be expected to fight in blinkers—that in an atmosphere of darkness and concealment their energy and enthusiasm would wilt and wither. The same principle holds to-day when the whole nation should be absorbed as one man in the effort to get the good ship Britain back into smooth waters and set her course straight for the haven of prosperity. As regards the German settlement, the prospect of Indemnities, the punishment of the war criminals, the arraignment of the ex-Kaiser and his associates—to cite the outstanding questions of the moment—the nation is profoundly, bitterly disappointed, restive under a sense of shame and humiliation. In thousands of British hearts the uncurbed insolence of the Hun grates on raw wounds. Was it for this that we spent the blood of our bravest, for this that they cheerfully paid the supreme debt of patriotism—that the vanquished might insult the victors with impunity, and that the authors of infamies unparalleled in history might be tried in Germany by their ignoble peers?

Democracy's Demand.

There is no mistaking the significance of the Wrekin result. It is a reminder to the Government that, on matters of high policy, once shut off from the prying gaze of the public, this awakened democracy of Britain claims to be consulted, and that explicit pledges given to the electors by responsible Ministers of the Crown are not to be lightly broken. Mr. Palmer's wonderful victory is a warning to the Prime Minister that in this typical industrial constituency there are more than nine thousand loyal-hearted patriots who, while resisting the blandishments of Labour, are no longer content to repose blind confidence in the Coalition. They demand that on the vital issues of the Peace Treaty the Government shall keep a "straight bat," that if necessary the Huns shall be taught in the way they understand that the nations that won the war are able to defend the peace. At home, too, these honest citizens demand a firmer and more resolute policy—a shorter and sharper way with the wreckers who, in the guise of Bolshevist agitators or conscienceless Profiteers, would rob us of the fruits of victory. All this and more I deduce from the result at Wrekin. Make no mistake; a new era has dawned in British politics. No longer is it needful that a candidate for public life should accept the label of a Party, tie himself to the apron-strings of a caucus, and place his principles in pawn to the wirepullers behind the political scenes. Thank God, there is still room in the Parliamentary arena for honest men with no axe to grind and no shibboleth to serve, to whom politics spells patriotism and principle is the alphabet of public service. A political force is not measured by its numbers, and I venture to say that the new Independent group is going to make an impression at Westminster that will have important reactions upon the course of policy. Meanwhile, in Heaven's name, let us get the tangle of the Peace Treaty straightened out. Little do we know, even now, what is going on behind the loosely-held German frontier, what plots may be brewing to take advantage of the "softness" that has crept into the counsels of the Allies. Even yet a stern example may be needed, if we are to avoid further humiliation and the certainty of big trouble in the future. We are staging a farce on the edge of a volcano. Wrekin cries "Enough of this fooling!"

A *Second* League of Nations.

And, above all things, I implore him to take a firm attitude towards the latest move on the part of America to establish a League of Nations of her own—presumably limiting the vote of Britain to the same dimensions as that of Hayti, Siam and Timbuctoo! If it be true that President Wilson is about to issue invitations for a conference at Washington with a view to the revision of the present basis and constitution of the League, I do trust that whoever may be our new Ambassador will for once emulate the example of Baron von Lersner, and decline even to forward the invitation to London. Personally I have no faith in any League of Nations; but since in solemn conclave one has been established and has actually commenced its deliberations, I say it is little short of an affront to the whole of Europe that America, who was its real author, should be allowed to change its mind and call the Great Powers over the water for the purpose of hearing President Wilson's latest commands. After all, he does not in any true sense represent the people of the United States—for, indeed, it was his failure to recognise this fact, when posing in Paris as the arbiter of the world's destinies, which has brought about the present deadlock—and I have no more faith in his latest manœuvre than I had before. Let America come into the present League—or stay out, as she chooses—and do not let her be misled by the present antics of the Big Three into thinking that the tail of the British Lion can with impunity be twisted into any fantastic shape!

AN IMAGINARY INTERVIEW.

MESSRS. J. AND P. COATS. (*By Our Extra-Special Reporter.*)

I'm very keen in the sublime—sublime scenery, sublime music, sublime art of every description; sublime courage, sublime—well, everything that *is* sublime. Most of the manifestations of sublimity have I seen or studied; but it occurred to me the other day that there remained one form of the sublime to which I had given no attention. I was reading the newspaper when the idea struck me. A headline announcing that sewing cotton was to be tenpence per reel was staring me in the face; and I instantly realised that there was yet one type of sublimity that I had so far omitted to investigate. SUBLIME IMPUDENCE! I decided to put myself in immediate contact with it. *I would call on J. & P. Coats!*

* * *

There is, of course, one supreme head of that illustrious firm. I will not mention his name. I will call him Coats—not Waistcoats, or Overcoats, or Turncoats, but simply Coats.

My card, of course, was sufficient to gain me access to him. He was whistling that once popular song, "Just a little piece of String," when I entered his office.

"To what do I owe your call?" he asked, bowing politely.

"I am in search of the sublime," I replied. "I fancied I had discovered it in all its various guises, but lately found that I had overlooked one of them."

"And that is?" he asked.

"Sublime impudence," I responded. "So I have called to see with my own eyes its greatest exponent."

"You speak in riddles," he retorted.

"Not at all," I said; "I can see you are the *reel* thing. I will see that you achieve fame. A man who, while a Government-appointed Committee is investigating the justness of a rise in the price of a reel of cotton to 7½d., has the audacity to force the price up to 10d., is a man well worth looking at. Be kind enough to turn slightly towards the window, so that the light may fall upon your face."

"You are a fool!" snapped Coats.

"Not a complete one," I replied. "I have not yet paid 10d. for a reel of cotton manufactured by a firm that made a nett profit of £3,694,011 last year, and I will eschew buttons and fasten my shirt together with thorns before I do so."

"Your laboured attempts to be sarcastic amuse me," smiled Coats. "But you and the general public are helpless. We hold a virtual monopoly, and snap our fingers at the findings of impertinent Government Committees."

"Ah! but do not try us too far," I warned. "A feeling of impatience with profiteers is spreading and growing in intensity. As Tennyson wrote:

"'We are not cotton spinners all,
But some love England for her honour yet.'"

"We are not out for honour, but profit," declared Coats.

"You are out for trouble, if you ask me," I countered. "Do you think the British public will consent to be bled much longer by huge monopolies like yours, the tobacco trusts, and others? You and they are arousing an ugly spirit. To declare such vast profits as you have lately done, when the country is staggering under the gigantic burden of the war, is to fling an insult in the face of the people, which they may some day rise up and resent in a very forcible and unpleasant fashion. And who shall blame them? While patriotic men are struggling to prevent Bolshevism from securing a footing on these shores, greedy corporations such as yours are sedulously sowing its seeds, which may blossom in bloody revolution."

"Pshaw!" laughed Coats, "the British will never revolt. You may squeeze them, and squeeze them, until ——"

"They are squeezed dry," I interrupted. "Where will be your profit then?"

"Oh, the bulk of our trade is abroad!" laughed Coats. "We should still flourish."

I could endure no more, but left, content that I had at last encountered the sublimity of impudence.

PRINTER'S PIE.

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of each item published under this heading. Envelopes must be marked "Pie.")

"DAILY EXPRESS":—"The boat contained . . . two right-HAND BOOTS."

"HIGH PEAK REPORTER":—"A subscription dance was held at the Café . . . the capable M.C.s were MESSRS. —— and —— OF UNSOUND MIND."

"STATESMAN" (Calcutta):—"Dr. —— was the first witness . . . His examination lasted over TWO YEARS."

"GLASGOW HERALD":—"Practical difficulties make impossible the application to sea-going workers of a 4 HOURS week."

"GLOUCESTERSHIRE ECHO" (advertisement):—"Young HOUSE-PARLOURMAID wanted with GOOD TYPEWRITING."

"KENT AND SUSSEX COURIER":—"Policewoman —— stated the facts, and WAS FINED 5s."

"LANCASHIRE DAILY POST" (advertisement):—"LITTLE PIGS make FISH rapidly on —— Pig Powders."

"SOUTH WALES ECHO":—"AS A PRECAUTION (she) had locked the glass window in the passage and LEFT THE BACK DOOR OPEN."

"HULL DAILY MAIL":—"At St. Oswald's Church . . . a special anthem, 'O taste and see,' was WELL RENDERED BY CROCKERY."

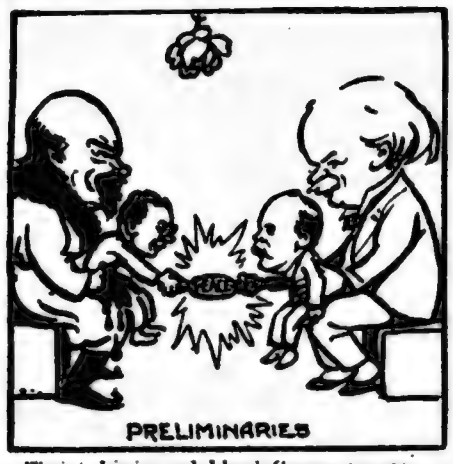
"DAILY SKETCH":—"A fierce three-cornered struggle is taking place for the South Seas trade between Japan, ENGLAND and the UNITED KINGDOM."

"MUSWELL HILL RECORD" (advertisement):—"Charles Chaplin, in his SIDE SPITTING Absurdity, The Fireman."

"DETECTIVE LIBRARY":—"He saw that through the FROSTED PANE there was a CLEAR VIEW of the door."

"CHILDREN'S NEWSPAPER":—"Father was SHOOTING RABBITS WITH FERRETS."

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.



'Twixt Lenin and Lloyd George we see
A sort of childish mockery.

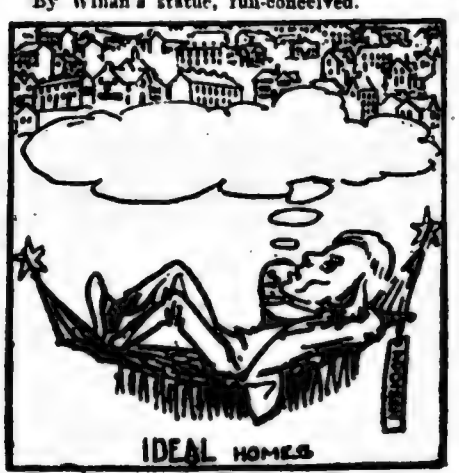
Let's hope this last insult of Coats
Will stick in the Committee's throats.

The solemn art expert's deceived
By Winan's statue, fun-conceived.

So far, Lloyd George has stood his ground,
But *which* the victor will be found?

Wilson would like to boss the world—
Witness the thunderbolts he's hurled!

The hapless smoker feels the screw,
And wonders what the deuce to do.



The Minister for Health reclines,
And houses in the clouds designs.

Despite the Allies' earlier aim,
The Sultan sits there just the same!

NO MONEY WANTED.

Readers of "John Bull" offered 140 doses of Valuable Tonic Beverage.

A fair and honest offer. I will send 1,000 readers of this paper over a month's supply—three or four doses a day—of my natural vitalising Tonic, Vitæ-Ore, for a fair trial. I ask not a penny unless you say you are benefited. I take your word. I am honest, and believe other people the same. My word is good: I will take your word. If you can honestly say that Vitæ-Ore has not benefited you, you owe nothing. This is the only way I sell Vitæ-Ore: I will not take the money until you are benefited. My name is well enough known to you to trust me: but I do not ask you to trust me. I trust you. Your word is enough. If you say you will pay when benefited I am satisfied.

Theo Noel

MEDICALLY APPROVED TONIC.

Thousands tell me that Vitæ-Ore puts new life and virility into them. My customers include medical men, clergymen, business men of position, ladies of title, women of education and social standing. The Government analysed Vitæ-Ore and exempted it from stamp duty: it is therefore not a patent medicine. The "Lancet"—the greatest medical authority in the world—said "The clinical results obtained were satisfactory."

Vitæ-Ore is perfectly harmless, free from the slightest ill-effects, and pleasant to take. Fill up the form at once. Do not delay. Receive the benefit NOW.

THE REPUTATION OF VITÆ-ORE.

Vitæ-Ore has attracted attention by the way it has given new life and virility to thousands of languid, anxious, and exhausted men. It has restored grace and healthy charm to thousands of tired, weary, careworn women, and to girls whose development of womanly life has been delayed. The vital forces are powerfully and noticeably increased by Vitæ-Ore. Wherever Vitæ-Ore is tried, it is recommended to other people. Even if you are in average health, the new vitality stored up by Nature in the chalybeate water of which Vitæ-Ore is the dried and purified residue will give you new vigour, strength, brain and nerve power. Stubborn diseases vanish — cured by the vitalising forces of Nature —when Vitæ-Ore is taken as a beverage. We can prove by letters open to your inspection that sufferers from the following have been thus cured:

Nervous weakness,	**Rheumatism,**
Debility,	**and all "run**
Dyspepsia,	**down" conditions**
Neurasthenia,	**resulting from**
Neuritis,	**Stomach, Liver and**
Anæmia,	**Kidney Weakness.**

Vitæ-Ore is a powerful nerve and spinal tonic. The headaches, pains in back, and special weaknesses of women vanish when it is used. A man who suffers from general lack of energy, want of manly vigour and ambition, who is easily fatigued and does not feel the aggressive strength of manhood, will derive new life from Vitæ-Ore—not by any sudden stimulation, but by a powerful tonic action which permanently benefits. Vitæ-Ore has made new men of thousands.

IT WILL DO YOU GOOD.

Girls who are bloodless and anæmic—pale, easily tired, short of breath when going upstairs—derive the most wonderful benefits from Vitæ-Ore.

Send no money. We send you a month's supply without prepayment. If Vitæ-Ore does you good you pay 4s. 6d. for the whole month's supply. If not benefited, simply write and say so, and we ask nothing at all, except that you do write. It is a fair "no benefit, no pay" offer.

But Vitæ-Ore WILL do you good. It will strengthen and tone up your nerves and your whole system. Your digestion will be better, your eyes brighter, your skin and complexion clearer and younger-looking.

Do not delay. Take advantage of the offer at once.

Theo. Noel Co., Ltd. (Dept. 19), 29, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C.4.

FILL IN OR COPY THIS COUPON FOR FREE TRIAL OF ONE MONTH'S SUPPLY.

To the THEO. NOEL CO., LTD.,
(Dept 19), 29, Ludgate Hill,
London, E.C.4.

Dear Sirs,

Please send me a month's supply of "Vitæ-Ore," with full directions and free book of particulars.

I will use it according to the "Directions," and promise to report results in 30 days.

If it does me good I will send you 4s. 6d. (four shillings and sixpence) in payment for the month's course of treatment. If not, I will write and say so, and in that case **You Are to Charge Me Nothing.**

Name .....

Address .....

"Till work is done I drink no beer
But chew this Gum—'cos baccy's dear."

ABSOLUTELY the most economical and biggest value for money "stand-by" for the man, woman, or girl who works hard to-day and who wants to help keep down his or her expenditure on Tobacco or Sweets is **WRIGLEY'S CHEWING GUM.**

EVERY Bar lasts longer than two or three pipes of Tobacco, and longer, too, than a pound of ordinary sweets.

AND the Flavour lasts.

WRIGLEY'S 3

SEE THE THREE VARIETIES BELOW.

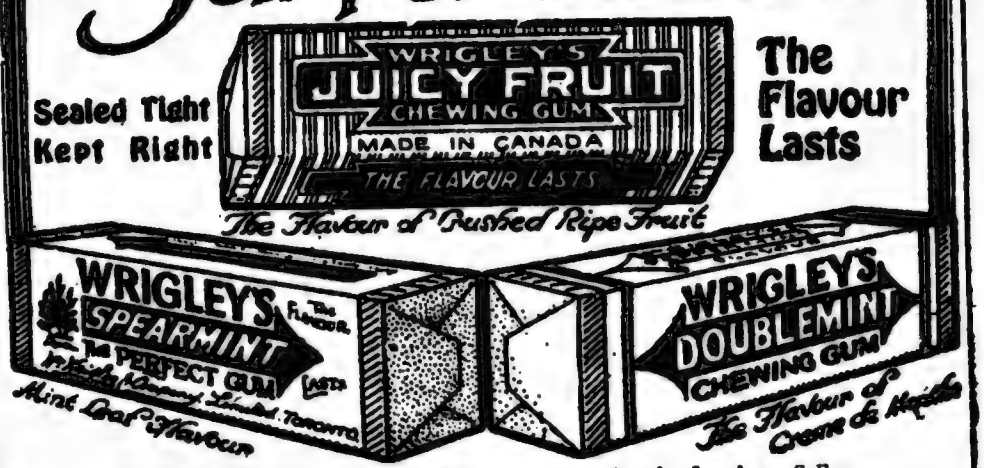
TRY any one. Better still, try all three and see which suits *your* palate the best.

YOU will find that **WRIGLEY'S** keeps you going fit and strong. This is because it does not upset the stomach as Tobacco and Sweets may do. **WRIGLEY'S** keeps the tongue moist, the mouth clean, the breath sweet.

TRY A PACKET TO-DAY; AND SEE WHAT YOU SAVE AND GAIN. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

3d. per Packet.

Sealed Tight Kept Right



The Flavour Lasts

Wrigley's Ltd., 235, Westminster Bridge Road, London, S.E.1.

JOHN BULL AT PLAY.

RACING, FOOTBALL, BOXING AND OTHER SPORTING NOTES.

RACING.

Stability has not so far been the feature of the Lincolnshire Handicap market and more chops and changes are likely to take place. There has hitherto been very little stable money for anything. True, Monteith's owner picked up some of the long odds on offer about his horse, but we never expected the son of Santoi to maintain his position of favourite for long. Our preference has always been for Bruff Bridge and Paragua. Our belief is that both will carry too much speed for Monteith, and a horse to win at Lincoln must have speed.

Do not be in a hurry to back Ugly Duckling just yet awhile. We should much prefer to take a shorter price about him when it is definitely known that he is to run. Nothing has been settled on that point up to now, and the stable will not be supporting him until much nearer the day of the race. His trainer knows only too well what a curious constitutioned horse the "ugly one" is. Ugly Duckling is in the private sale list; the price asked for him is £15,000!

Whalley will again ride for Lord Glanely this flat race seasoh. That is, when he is not wanted by Mrs. Rudd—who has secured first claim on his services. Should neither Scatwell nor Grand Fleet run at Lincoln, then very probably Whalley will ride Ugly Duckling, but a waiting policy is best in any case.

The trainer of Taffytus is pursuing tactics of which we entirely approve. He is giving the horse plenty of public practice. One thing, Lady Wilton's horse should experience little trouble in turning the Ludlow tables upon Childlike at Liverpool, meeting the latter, as he does, on 8 lbs. better terms, for an unlucky head defeat.

Irish sportsmen had a fairly strong hand to play with Troytown, Ballyboggan and Clonree in the National. The last-named carried E. R. Morgan very well indeed in a recent gallop. Still Escott continues to be sanguine as to the "home product," Poethlyn, winning again. Nor does he share the pessimism of some, even if his fences are to be bigger this year than last. Moreover, Piggott is with Escott every time.

Trespasser will not want for backers when he does make his *début* over hurdles. According to common report he is a lot superior to his stable companion, Sippet Charlie. He is, by the way, engaged at Kempton Park this week-end, and is also among the acceptors for the Two Thousand Hurdle Race at Manchester.

HOCKEY.

A story is going the round of the prospect of one of the oldest and most famous hockey clubs in the London district being snuffed out by other leading clubs declining to renew fixtures next season. Evidently the club in question has given offence, and it is rumoured that rough play is the trouble. If this is common knowledge, surely redress could be secured through the medium of the Hockey Association, whose influence ought to right matters in five minutes. Instead of which, the threatened boycott promises to lead to a "hockey scandal," which is the last thing such an ideal sporting game wants.

We notice that the old farce was repeated in this week's inter-Varsity hockey match of Cambridge appearing as Full Blues and Oxford only as Half Blues—thanks to the stubbornness and prejudice of the Oxford Blues Committee, the only people, apparently, whose minds have not been broadened by the war. It took the Oxford Blues Committee seven years graciously to concede the Half Blue after Cambridge had secured that honour in 1894; and it is now twelve years since the Cantabs had the Full Blue. The situation is not only absurd, but unjust.

FOOTBALL.

One cannot get away from facts. Less than a decade ago, the mention of anything sporting emanating from France caused a titter. It is not so to-day. We have seen our best boxers go under to the rapidly-improved Frenchmen; and now, during the past two months, we have seen a French national rugby side hold their own against the selected of the talent of England, Scotland, and Wales. Why? Is it because our own football playing ability has diminished—or is it because sport in every direction is making headway the other side of the Straits? It is a bit of both, and I venture to prophesy that within a couple of years, unless our standard of excellence in sport improves, all the honours will go across the Channel. A Frenchman is an apt scholar, and his association with the sport-loving British Tommy during the past five years has taught him much. He will teach himself more, too.

Result of Football Competition No. 22.

Two of the sixteen matches in the above competition were drawn, thus leaving fourteen winning teams. 237 competitors succeeded in forecasting ten winning teams and therefore share the prize of £250. A complete list of the successful competitors will be forwarded on receipt of a stamped and addressed envelope.

This week another £250 *must be won* for ten winning teams—or next largest number of winning teams—free coupon for which will be found on page iii. of cover. Next week our Football Prize will be increased to £500—for *one week only*.

LAWN TENNIS.

It seems like "demnition impertinence" on the part of the American lawn tennis authorities to seek to revise the laws of the game on their own. Their rules revision committee has actually sent forward to the annual meeting of the U.S.A. L.T.A. sundry recommendations, including a re-wording of the foot-fault law, and, more drastic still, a new system of counting and calling the scores!

Surely the Americans should realise that in such a great Cosmopolitan game there exists an International Federation which proposes to accept the responsibilities for the laws, as it should do if properly constituted. This matter was mentioned at the annual meeting of the Lawn Tennis Association, when it was vaguely hinted that much depended upon the attitude of America. At present that attitude appears to be independence run mad.

WEEK'S RACING SELECTIONS.

NEWBURY—WEDNESDAY.
February Hurdle—FRANK WEBBER.
Newbury Chase—TRENTINO.
United Services Hurdle—*BOBBYDAZZLER

NEWBURY—THURSDAY.
Lambourne Hurdle—YELLOW JIMMY.
Spring Chase—CRISHNA.
Greenham Hurdle—*LIMPSFIELD.

KEMPTON PARK—FRIDAY.
Sunbury Hurdle—PLANET.
Rendlesham Hurdle—CHIN CHIN.
Novices' Chase—*SERBAN.

KEMPTON PARK—SATURDAY.
Middlesex Chase—HOLLIN'S LANE.
Fulwell Hurdle—*TRESPASSER.
Ashford Chase—SHAUN SPADAH.

BOXING

What is the real mystery of Tibby Watson's failure at the Stadium last week? On his form against Tommy Noble he was worthy of being established a firm favourite, but before the fight started odds were being laid on McNeil, whose showing against Noble was nothing near so convincing as Watson's.

We are informed on good authority that a few hours before the weighing-in Watson was about three pounds over. If that is so, then there is little wonder that, having to get that poundage off he should have been weak at night and not physically fit to take a leading part in a strenuous contest. But the important point then arises that he cannot be keeping faith with the public who support professional boxers, for the public pay their money to see absolutely fit men enter the ring.

In his recent interview, exclusively published in the *National News*, Georges Carpentier made it quite plain that, so far as Dempsey is concerned, his end in the match is entirely in the hands of Mr. C. B. Cochran. We happen to know that Dempsey is similarly fixed up with the American promoter Ted Rickard, so that the whole thing is entirely an arrangement between the rival promoters. Dempsey is not exactly in good odour with loyal Americans just now, and that is a factor that will count favourably in the negotiations for staging the contest in this country. All these big offers that come through to Carpentier over the cable are part of the great American "game of bluff" and free advertisement for the people putting them up. They know nothing can come of them, and that is why they are so free with their hundreds of thousands of dollars. Either Mr. Cochran or Ted Rickard will stage the fight, and if you see it in JOHN BULL it is so!

With his litigation troubles over, Beckett says he can settle down to training with a contented mind, and arrangements are being made for him and Dick Smith to fulfil their twice-postponed meeting at the Royal Albert Hall on March 5th.

BILLIARDS.

Having regard to the intrinsic merits of his all-round game, it is rather remarkable that it has taken Mr. W. B. Marshall thirteen years to reach the final of the Amateur Billiards Championship. Mr. Marshall's opponent, Mr. Sydney Fry, first competed thirty years ago, and whilst others of the old competitors have shed some of their lustre, he has gone from strength to strength. By the way, it is well known that some of the finest of amateur players, who never come out of their shells for the championship, would create a sensation but for their innate modesty. We by no means see all the best of amateur billiards in the competition for the Blue Riband.

Newman's fine form against Stevenson has accentuated the interest in the professional championship. We understand that some good judges who have been taking the odds against Smith, have been doing a bit of "hedging." Anyway, all the season's form points to the younger school coming into its own, and we still feel that no player, young or old, will have a better temperament for the big occasion than Smith. At times he is quite "Inmanish" in the way he closes up his opponent's game. These methods have a big moral effect.

Lovers of the green cloth should have plenty of good entertainment this fortnight, with the two money matches between four of our leading professionals. It is the old school against the young school, and in each case our money will go on the younger generation.

BRONCHITIS & ASTHMA

Chronic Coughs and Difficult Breathing Quickly and Permanently Cured by Veno's. Convincing Testimony by Scottish Sufferers.

A FIFE MAN'S COUGH

Afraid to Cough because of the Strain. Relieved at Once and Quickly Cured by Veno's.

Mr. Methven, Fife.

It was for a terrible cough that Mr. John Methven, of New Farm Cottages, Newton of Falkland, Fifeshire, N.B., took Veno's Lightning Cough Cure, and the result was that the first dose or two relieved the strain, and one bottle actually cured, though he had been suffering for months. This is what Mr. Methven says:

"In my opinion Veno's Lightning Cough Cure is the finest remedy for coughs and chest complaints that even this wonderful 20th century has produced. I was suffering from a bad chest, and I had tried innumerable so-called 'cures' without getting the slightest benefit. I kept hacking away for months, and the pain of the coughing was really terrible. It racked my whole body, the awful strain starting pains in my sides and across my abdomen till I became afraid to cough at all. But, all the same, I had to, for the phlegm kept clogging up the air passages till I could hardly get my breath, and it was desperately hard to bring it up. It was after months of this suffering that I thought of trying Veno's Lightning Cough Cure—and what a relief! With the first dose or two the phlegm was loosened and I could bring it up quite easily, and then the cough did not hurt me a bit. I should say about one bottle completely cured me, but I had another to make the cure thorough. Since then my whole family have used Veno's Lightning Cough Cure, and I am sure it has saved us pounds in doctors' bills."

HADDINGTON LADY'S ASTHMA

Eight Years' Terrible Sufferings. Choked up with Asthma. Cured by Veno's.

There is no cough too bad for Veno's Lightning Cough Cure to overcome. Here is the case of a woman who coughed till she was utterly exhausted; coughed till her whole body ached; coughed more or less for eight years; yet Veno's Lightning Cough Cure put her right, though doctor's medicine had failed every time.

Mrs. Gray, Haddington.

The name of this lady is Mrs. Margaret Gray, and she resides at Southfields, Longniddry, Haddington. This is what she says:—"I used to suffer terribly with bronchitis and asthma. It came on just with an ordinary cold, which I took little notice of, till I was forced to do something for the awful cough that soon developed. I got worse and worse as time passed, and though I had doctors—several of them—I didn't get a bit of relief. I used to cough till I was utterly exhausted, and I had to throw myself down, hardly able to move. The asthma, too, kept choking me up, and I got my breath only with great difficulty. The cough shook me up terribly, and brought on splitting headaches; in fact, I was afraid to cough, for when I did my head felt as though a hatchet were being driven into it. This went on for eight years, and I got thoroughly run down in my general health.

"Anyway, in the end I got Veno's Lightning Cough Cure, and very soon I felt easier. Veno's brought up the phlegm, and gave me such relief as I had not had from anything else. In a short time it had quite banished my trouble."

No matter how severe or long-standing the cough, Veno's acts at once, and the cure is thorough and permanent. This famous remedy is not merely a cough reliever, but a tried and proved specific. Taken promptly it will cure a cough in a single night.

Veno's Lightning Cough Cure is the Safest and Surest Remedy for

COUGHS AND COLDS
LUNG TROUBLES
NASAL CATARRH
BRONCHITIS
ASTHMA

11½d a bottle

DIFFICULT BREATHING
WHOOPING COUGH
BLOOD SPITTING
HOARSENESS
INFLUENZA

Guaranteed Free from all Narcotic and Dangerous Drugs. Perfectly Safe for even the Youngest Infant.

Awarded Grand Prix and Gold Medal at the International Health Exhibition Held at Paris, 1910.

Larger Sizes, 1/3 and 3/-. The 3/- size is the most economical. Sold by Chemists, Stores and Medicine Dealers in all parts of the World. Insist on having Veno's and refuse all substitutes.

VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE

Sole Proprietors: The Veno Drug Co., Ltd., Manufacturing Chemists, Manchester, Eng.

The SUNDAY EVENING TELEGRAM—the only Sunday evening paper.

"TOMMY AND JACK."

Dealing also with the Discharged Sailor and Soldier and their Dependents.

OUR PLEDGE.—"No case of hardship or injustice, no instance of beggarly treatment or mean cheese-paring, shall go unchallenged or unremedied."—*Horatio Bottomley*, 19th August, 1916.

"TOMMY."

Part of the System:—A number of men were enlisted for exhumation service and sent to Maricourt on contract at an agreed rate of pay. When they arrived it was found that there were not sufficient lorries for them, and several were placed on other duties—whereby they have been robbed of a daily half-crown. Once again, this is the way that His Britannic Majesty's Government bilks good servants; and unfortunately they cannot County Court the King.

Gunners' Grouses:—We want whoever is in command of 86 Battery, 32nd Brigade, R.F.A., to have a chat with his men. They have grievances that are too many for us to enumerate here. And, by the way, he might look into the matter of rations. Who are left short, and who are those who get more than their share?

For Official Investigation:—The Almeric Paget Military Message Corps, now M.M.S., have done and are still doing splendid service for disabled men. They are highly skilled workers; yet they are not as decently treated as were the "Wrens," the "Wrafs," the "Waacs," and others. If they are not properly considered for gratuities, etc., we must bring the matter up in another place.

The Bird-Men's Complaints:—Once more we appeal for a full Inquiry into the conditions of the Royal Air Force Camps, as our letter bag continues to be glutted with complaints. They come over from Cranwell, the budding Sandhurst of the Royal Air Force. Recently the youngsters of Halton Camp twice kicked over the traces, and the senior hands had to resort to drastic methods of repression. If an Inquiry is not held, and matters are not remedied, another "stramash" may occur.

"JACK."

We Don't Know:—A bluejacket at Gibraltar asks us "what engineer in the flotilla had 5s. worth of washing done, and paid with a large orange; and what lieutenant calls the stokers at 5.45 a.m., although they do not start work before 7.30." We must give it up.

Hot!—A boy bluejacket returned to a Chatham ship from leave two hours late, through missing his train. Punishment: 14 days' leave stopped, two days' pay impounded, four days' No. 10 punishment, and physical drill each night for 14 days! We wonder if the skipper had dined and wined before he awarded this sentence, or has suddenly gone "off his nut."

Jack's Out-of-Work Dole:—Our Merchant seamen seem to have variegated notions concerning their out-of-work donation which came into force on New Year's Day. So far as seamen are concerned, the allowance applies only for a period of nine weeks—until 31st March. Masters and officers cannot participate in this benefit. If they are hard up, they must claim on the 1919 Relief Fund, which is financed out of the Prince of Wales's Fund—originally raised, by the way, for the help of distressed civilians.

Gone West?—Whitehall is appealing for information concerning the whereabouts of the Wei-hai-Wei Challenge Cup, the Dorward Challenge Cup, Royal Naval Revolver Challenge Cup, Hong Kong Football Challenge Shield, Small Ships Football League Challenge Cup, Wei-hai-Wei Football Challenge Shield, Fox Challenge Clock, and Griffith Challenge Cup. They are all missing from the China Station. We can only suggest that the local Scotland yard fellows should make diligent inquiries in the Chinese equivalent for pop shops.

"THE SILVER BADGERS."

Secretaries of Discharged Sailors' and Soldiers' organisations, in sending cases of injustice or other information, should mark their envelopes "Silver Badgers."

Fallen Flat:—Has His Majesty's appeal to employers fallen on poor soil? Only about 10,000 masters have responded. Worse still, discharged soldiers are being shunted from Government Offices whilst women, many of them in comfortable circumstances, and thus independe t of their pay, are kept on. What splendid material for any hostile critic who wishes to cast a slur upon our patriotism and show up the British commercial spirit in its nakedness!

The Harry Lauder Fund:—From time to time we have letters from unsuccessful applicants for help from the Harry Lauder Million Pound Fund. Our own "Greatest of These——" Fund is blessed with very few bawbees from Scotland; yet a large proportion of applications to it come from the "Land of Cakes." Why not turn this Lauder stunt into a useful fund for the help of the discharged and disabled? At present, according to regulations, "applications for assistance in cash for the relief of temporary difficulties do not come within the scope of the Lauder Fund." Wherefore the good Scots and true who are hard up bombard our little Fund, while nineteen Earls and Lords and several Sirs who are patrons and Committeemen sit on that million pounds in Scotland.

The Undeserving Kept:—The establishment of the Royal Army Ordnance Corps Barracks at Ballincolling is being reduced by about 36 men. From what we hear, the officials who are being "sacked" are ex-soldiers, and those who are retained are persons who never did anything for us during the war. Are there any Sinn Feiners among them? Perhaps the General Commanding the South Irish District will inquire. We would remind him, too, that the King wishes his fighting men to have the jobs.

"THE GREATEST OF THESE—"

[The object of our Fund is to relieve (a) the dependents of our Soldiers and Sailors, and (b) suffering amongst the people generally. No genuine appeal is ever refused, and although we see to it that adequate proof is presented in every case relieved, no harassing or degrading questions are put to applicants. Will you please help? We gladly defray all expenses of administration.]

Discharged, Down and Out:—A discharged soldier, with no pension, has had his out-of-work dole stopped. He has three children and, with his wife, daily attends St. Thomas's Hospital.

Tommy Then and Now:—A man who joined up as A1 is now out without pension, with a wife and five children to keep. He cannot find work, and asked us to give him food and to clothe his children's nakedness. Of course we did so.

Both Ill:—Another ex-Tommy is ill, his wife also being in the doctor's hands. He, too, has no pension, and we were not surprised to hear that he was absolutely destitute.

The Course of Nature:—As usual, during the week we have given help in the entrance to the world of little strangers, and buried those who were in danger of pauper funerals.

Many Children, Little Money:—The wife of an ex-soldier was in debt. Her husband is in employment, but earns only £2 5s. a week. There are nine little ones to keep on this sum—a family of eleven! And one of the youngsters is very ill.

The End of the Passage: An ex-Tommy without work has a wife and four children. Everything pawnable has been parted with. There was no food in their stomachs; no hope in their hearts. We relieved the situation.

Pension Department Cruelty:—A man who fought for us has a wife and two young children, one of whom hovers between life and death. He is a victim of the delays in the Pension Office at Baker Street, and with his wife and family was starving until he visited us.

Pathetic:—A young woman is looking after children deserted by her brother, their father. One of them had died, and we defrayed the funeral expenses.

A VETERAN'S PLIGHT.

(A case typical of the many of distress and hardship which have been relieved by our Fund during the week.)

Hard hit, but still full of pluck, is a poor old fellow at Rotherhithe—72 years of age, and the recipient of an old age pension. The old man's chief anxiety is for his wife—for she, though not quite three-score-and-ten, and therefore ineligible, as yet, for the State pension, is in a feeble condition of health, and compelled to keep to her bed. The poor old couple have no surviving children, and no relatives who can assist them; so the 10s. a week has to keep the two of them—to pay the rent of their single room, and to furnish fuel and food. Not but what the old man is still capable of an honest day's work should the opportunity present itself; but, naturally, the preference is for younger men, and for two months past the sturdy veteran has been unemployed. While the war lasted, there was plenty of work at the docks, and the old chap proudly recalls the efforts he likes to think of as having helped the lads at the front; but now the boys are home again—and the greybeards must stand aside. Yet, as we say, it is not for himself that the old man pleads. His pathetic concern is lest his poor old wife should want for common necessities—for food and light and warmth. Our representative found the old couple in a state of practical destitution; the wife in bed, and the husband wrapped in an old rug; no fire in the room; purse and cupboard empty. We were thankful that our "Greatest of These" Fund enabled us to furnish immediate assistance. A little further help may tide the brave old couple over until April next, when the wife will qualify for the Old Age Pension. To bridge this gulf and save these good souls from the Workhouse, is surely an object worthy of our readers' sympathetic aid.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

M. E. S., £5; L. P. (Whitchurch), 4s.; Mrs. B. (Bournemouth), 2s. 6d.; H. E. B. (Dukinfield), 2s.; Pte. C. C., 3d.; A. E. S. (Southall), 5s.; Miss O'N. (Oldcastle), 1s.; "Margot" (Roselyn), 5s.; Mrs. C. (Colchester), 2s. 6d.; "Pat," 2s. 6d.; Mrs. A. R. (Belper), 5s.; "Intentions," £1; Mrs. C., 1s.; B. D., 1s.; B. H. (Bristol), 10s.; "A Wellwisher" (Wembley), 2s. 6d.; R. and I. (Bath), 10s.; "Sunshade" (Fulham), 10s.; R. W. (Cologne), 2s. 6d.; T. R. (Ipswich), 10s.; "A Well Wisher" (Derby), 10s.; "Parsons Green," 2s.; J. S. (Glasgow), 2s. 6d.; J. T. (Dunfermline), 1s. 6d.; I. H. (Ashford), 1s.; C. C. (Colne), 5s.; Mrs. A. H. (Manchester), 2s. 6d.; "One of Gen. Allenby's Half-Backs," 1s.; "32" (Liverpool), £1; "Mother," 5s.; M. B. (Bedford), 1s. 6d.; A. R. F. P. (Islington), 5s.; Mrs. M. F. (Dorking), 2s. 6d.; E. M. (Ketteringe), 4s.; L. G. (Blackpool), £1; C. B. (Northallerton), 7s.; N. J. (Wrexham), 5s.; E. G. (Methwold), 2s.; "Thornhill," 2s 6d.; S. D. J. (Sheffield), 1s. 6d.; M. L. (Dundalk), 2s.; "One Who Sympathises," 6s.; J. W. H. (Fulham Palace Road), 1s.; "Two Widows" (Sussex), 4s. 6d.; "Gunner, R.F.A.," 1s. 6d.; J. C. B. (Plymouth), 6d.; W. C. H. (Tooting), 1s. 6d.; M. K. (Maidenhead), 1s. 6d.; "Flapper" (Derby), 2s. 6d.; "Schoolmistress," 5s.; "Sympathy" (Heats), 4s.; E. J. H. (Sandhurst), 2s. 6d.; E. P. P. (Tonbridge), 5s.; G. H. W. (Wimbledon), 5s.; E. T. W. (Plymouth), 5s.; H. W. E. D., 1s.; J. G., 6d.; Mrs. D., 6d.; Mrs. H. W., 1s. 6d.; "Always Hard Up," 1s.; "Scottie," 1s. 6d.; J. D. R. (Glasgow), 1s.; K. M., 6d.; B. W. (Preston), 1s.; "In Memory of Dear Wilf. (Trowbridge), 1s.; Pte. O. B., 6d.; J. E. L., 6d.; J. H. (Cumledge Mill), 1s.; T. S., 6d.; J. J., 6d.; H. T. (Garforth), 6d.; J. H. W., 6d.; "Thankful," 2s. 6d.; W. C. H., 1s. 6d.; G. K. (Scarborough), 5s.; "Inasmuch," 2s.; F. P. (Holtwood), 1s.; Anon., 1s.; S. R. (Norwich), 5s.; "In Loving Memory of My Dearest and Best" (per E. W.), 5s.; "L. S.," £5; "Swear" Box, 612 Motor Transport Coy., R.A.S.C., York (per C. D.), £1 5s. 8½d.; "Sympathiser," 2s. 6d.; M. E. S., 1s.; P. C. (Leighton Buzzard), 1s.; J. S. (Forest Gate), 1s. 6d.; "A Poor Journalist," 1s.; Mrs. J. L., 6d.; J. H. (Cumledge Mills), 6d.; H. W. T., 6d.; J. McA., 1s; T. S. K. (Liverpool), 2s. 6d.; W. O., 1s.; "Cherry Boy," £1; A. M. J. (Reigate), 5s.; A. L. J. (Hessle), 2s.; E. W., 2s. 7½d.; E. J. S. (Belfast), 10s.; J. O. (Retford), 1s; W. T. K., £3; "A Jolly Die-Hard," 1s.; E. D. (Wimbledon), 2s.; Anon., 3s.; W. F. J. (Portsmouth), 5s.; "Anonex," £1 1s; "S. Ealing Reader," 2s.; G. B. (Durham), 2s. 6d.; P. S. S. (Hurlingham), 10s.; "Bruvver Leslie," 5s.; "No. 6," 2s. 6d.; H. G. (Wandsworth), 1s.; R. D. C. (Ruddington), 1s.; "W.," £1; Mrs. A. E. D. (Southsea), 1s.

A post-card to H. Samuel brings you a BIG FREE BOOK that gives 3,000 amazing examples of the money you save by buying Jewellery, Watches, etc. from Factory direct. Write Now

WRITE NOW!

H. SAMUEL 100, MARKET ST., MANCHESTER.

H. Samuel, Ltd.

MASTER the Piano

I will teach YOU to do it easily, without Fatigue or Drudgery.

My System is Simple, Pleasurable, and as nearly Infallible as anything human can be. It is A.B.C. to understand, yet strictly orthodox, ordinary notation. It is uncannily rapid in giving results, almost without conscious effort. A Real Feeling of Mastery is imparted, and never a dull moment. During eighteen years I have taught thousands, and I can teach YOU. Lessons graded from Beginners who do not know a note to Professional Players.

A BEGINNER writes: Your lessons are wonderful. I can follow them quite easily. Everything is so clearly explained.—Miss E. F. (Hinderwell, Yorks).

Judge for yourself by reading my book. "Mind, Muscle and Keyboard." I will send a copy and form for FREE Personal Opinion and Advice on receipt of postcard with address (Mrs., Miss, Rev., Mr.) and one word to suit your case, Beginner, Elementary, Moderate, or Advanced. This is your opportunity.

DO IT NOW.

Mr. BECKER, 81, Bristol House, Holborn Viaduct, LONDON, E.C.1

Men's Stout • 5/6
" Light • 4/6
Ladies' • • 3/-
per set (Soles & Heels).

Thin Rubber Plates, with raised studs, to be attached on ordinary soles and heels, giving complete protection from wear.

The Ladies' Sizes are suitable for Boys and Girls.

HEELS SOLD SEPARATELY—
Men's Stout • 2/-
" Light • 1/6
Ladies' • • 1/-
per pair.

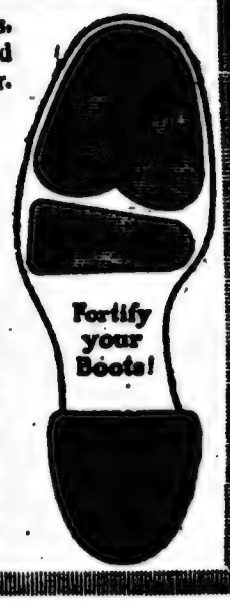
FROM ALL BOOTMAKERS

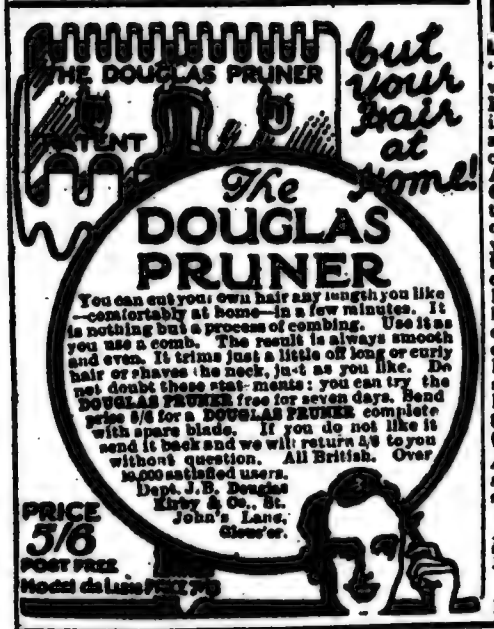
Phillips' Patents, Ltd., 142-146, Old Street, London, E.C. 1.

Phillips' 'Military' SOLES AND HEELS

make one pair of boots last the time of three.

They keep feet dry in wet weather, give a smooth, pleasant tread and do not slip. Excellent for general wear by men, women and children.





You can cut your own hair any length you like—comfortably at home—in a few minutes. It is nothing but a process of combing. Use it as you use a comb. The result is always smooth and even. It trims just a little off long or curly hair or shaves the neck, just as you like. Do not doubt these statements: you can try the DOUGLAS PRUNER free for seven days. Send price 5/6 for a DOUGLAS PRUNER complete with spare blade. If you do not like it send it back and we will return 5/6 to you without question. All British. Over 10,000 satisfied users.

Dept. J.B. Douglas Kirby & Co., St. John's Lane, Gloucester.

RAINCOATS - 33/6

LIGHT WEIGHT, SMART APPEARANCE, RAINPROOF.

"Fashion-Craft" Raincoats are the best Raincoat value obtainable.

Every "Fashion-Craft" Raincoat is **Absolutely Raiproof**, and a similar quality garment would cost you 35/- in a shop.

As manufacturers of "Fashion-Craft" Raincoats we rely upon the heaviest rains to prove their quality and reliability, and upon yourself and friends to judge of their appearance and other qualities.

Made in serviceable shades of light, medium, or dark fawn cloth, specially proofed and full check lined. "Fashion-Craft" Raincoats are designed in many smart styles for Ladies, Gents, Boys, and Maids.

Send to-day for full range of patterns and latest style book No. 50.

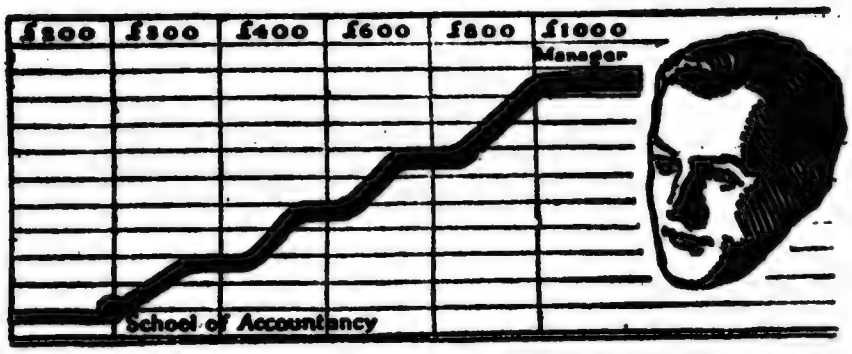
All orders are dealt with in strict rotation, and sent carriage paid.

Money refunded if not completely satisfied.

Any style can be fully fleece lined, and a fleece lined Raincoat is warm as an overcoat, and lighter in weight. Remember, Manufacturer's price is YOUR PRICE.

FASHION-CRAFT MILLS, LTD.,
Registered Offices: 32, Victoria Street, Manchester.

SALARY £1,000 A YEAR
One Man's Success Chart

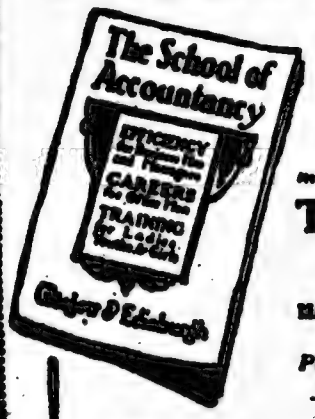


The School of Accountancy has brought still another student to the four-figure class. At two-hundred-a-year he qualified for a better salary and quickly rose to six-hundred. Then another firm approached him—he realised his progress had interested others besides himself—and his new contract is a Thousand-a-year with a bonus on results.

You, too, can obtain a satisfactory salary by studying Accountancy, Finance, Costings, Organisation, Systems, Business Management, and other valuable business subjects. If you are to rise quickly to a better position you must train, and you must get the right training.

The First Step—Get this Free Book

Investigate the School of Accountancy postal training. Write for this free book and note the tutors, their names and high degrees, who will personally supervise your study. Learn what others have done and won; the names and addresses of some of them are in this book. Plan the course you ought to take, and note the reasonable fees. Believe in yourself. You can fill a responsible position when you are qualified. Take the first step to success by sending in this coupon to-day.



The School of Accountancy

2 West Regent Street, GLASGOW
10 Essex Street, Strand, LONDON, W.C.2
MANCHESTER: 52 Corporation St. LIVERPOOL: 62 Dale St.
LEEDS: 2 Pearl Chambers, South Parade

Please send me free and post-free copy of booklet advertised in "John Bull," 28/2/20.

Name_____

Address_____

TAILORING BY POST.

WE send free by post on request cloth patterns, fashion book, tape measure, and illustrated chart, by means of which you can be measured by a friend in your home without possibility of error.

Curzon's Self-Measurement system has successfully stood the test for 20 years, and we make hundreds of suits and overcoats every week by this method.

We give an unconditional guarantee to refund money in full if you are in any way dissatisfied with our garments.

For Patterns and Postal Business write to

CURZON BROS. Ltd.

The World's Measure Tailors.

Visit Curzon's Shops

as under for High Class Tailoring at low cost.

Head Office Dept.—60 & 62, City Rd., E.C.1.
West End—112, New Oxford St., W.C.
28 & 29, Chancery Lane, W.C.
City—34, Liverpool St., E.C.
103, Finsbury Pavement, E.C.
16, Ludgate Hill, E.C.
Camden Town—176, High St. (next Tube Station).
Euston—13, Hampstead Rd.
Deptford—Chesham House, Broadway.
Woolwich—58, Powis St., and 43, Hare St.
Shoreditch—185 & 187, Old St., E.C.
Kingston-on-Thames—27, Market Place.
Richmond & Twickenham—354, Richmond Rd. (nr. Richmond Bdge.)
Coventry—High St. (adjoining Lloyds Bank).
Sutton (Surrey)—189, High St.

Special Offer at our Shops of Fleece Lined Overcoats suitable for Motoring and Travelling. 6 guineas. Worth 10 guineas.

Complete Suit or Overcoat made to Measure in 7 to 10 days for £2 17 6 or £3 17 6 or £4 17 6 or £5 17 6

(Dept. 114),
60 & 62, City Rd., London, E.C.1

SELECTED SEED POTATOS.

	112 lbs.		112 lbs.
Duke of York	15/-	Iron Duke	17/-
Sharpes Express	23/-	Arran Chief	17/-
Early Eclipse	21/-	Royal Kidney	17/-
Queen Mary	17/-	British Queen	17/-
King Edwards	17/-	King George	18/-

Cash with order. Send for List. Free on Rail Wisbech

W. AMOS, F.R.H.S.,
CHAPEL STREET, WISBECH.

FOUR OPERATIONS FAIL

to cure Mrs. Bramhall, 60, Cheetham Road, Swinton, who writes:

"It is five years since I started taking your medicine. I took it for 12 months and was completely cured. Before I took VITADATIO I went under four operations for a tumour in my left side, and they all proved of no use. When I came out of Hospital the last time they told me it was a Cyst Tumour, and that I would never be cured. I took VITADATIO and am now quite well."

"VITADATIO" CURES

Internal Complaints, LIVER, KIDNEY & STOMACH TROUBLES

VITADATIO CYSTO.

2/6 and 5/- per Bottle at Chemists and Stores or post free from VITADATIO Ltd., Dept. X. 12, Park-sq., Leeds. Testimonials free.

ALL THE BEST
BICYCLES

At pounds below shop prices. Write now for Clearance Lists. Dwifts, Triumphs, Rovers, Raglands, Centaurs, Court Royals, Premiers, &c. Cash or Instalments. Grand Bargains from £8 19 6 (*motors' prices £15 15s.*). Lists Free.

GEORGE KING, LTD., Great Cycle Dealers, COVENTRY

For Sundays: Morning, the NATIONAL NEWS; Evening, the SUNDAY EVENING TELEGRAM.

JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

FINANCIAL NOTES—AND ADVICE TO INVESTORS.

BY OUR CITY EDITOR.

All correspondence relating to financial matters should be addressed to the City Editor.

Each enquiry must bear name and address and be accompanied by a Postal Order for One Shilling.

An Object-Lesson.

It is decidedly interesting to note that while Victory Bonds issued at 85 have fallen to 82½, the Funding Loan offered at the same time at 80 have dropped to 72. The former are but a pale imitation of the full-blooded Premium Bond, but the principle is exactly the same, and their evident popularity as compared with the Funding Loan should convince the Chancellor of the Exchequer that on a recent memorable occasion he allowed himself to be frightened by shadows.

South African Upset.

The Kaffir market received a nasty jar by the announcement that the South African banks would restrict their facilities for dealings between London and the Cape. The ostensible reason given was that their funds were fully required for the development of trade, but the real one is doubtless the effect of the gold premium. This has put the banks in a very awkward position. Gold is the effective currency in South Africa, few people taking kindly to notes, and of course with the sovereign so much above its nominal value there is a strong temptation to export it. The banks will doubtless take effective measures to protect themselves, but meantime the step has damped down the growing enthusiasm for Kaffir shares. I daresay, however, that the check is merely temporary, and I confidently look for an early resumption of activity.

Home Railway Boomlet.

Stagnation and depression have been the lot of the Home Railway market so long that a change for the better is particularly welcome. All the leading stocks have recently moved up smartly and they are receiving a large amount of outside support. I have frequently said that an unnecessarily pessimistic view was taken of the prospects of Home Rails, and if further labour troubles can be avoided for a reasonable time, they will regain some of their old popularity As I pointed out last week, they constitute one of the best investments at the present time.

Demand for Nitrates.

Everything points to the nitrate industry enjoying a long spell of prosperity, and the shares of the producing companies have come into renewed favour. It would increase their attractiveness if some of the "heavy" shares were split, but such things as Aguas Blancas, Angela, Fortuna, London, and Salar del Carmen are within reach of the small investor.

THE VICIOUS CIRCLE.

According to figures compiled for the Board of Trade, the cost of living last month advanced a further 5 per cent., making it 130 per cent. above the pre-war level. Nor is there any sign in any important direction that the upward movement is coming to an end. On the contrary the price of tobacco has been raised 10 to 15 per cent., and the reel of sewing cotton 33 per cent. Sugar is to be 2d. per lb. dearer, and £6,000,000 has to be added on to the estimated bread subsidy for the current financial year. Looking at another aspect of the question, I find that the London General Omnibus Company, which carries 670 millions of passengers a year, did not succeed in paying the whole of its operating expenses out of its revenue, one of the principal items being that the wages bill was practically doubled. Naturally an increase in fares is foreshadowed, and already railway rates have been raised 50 per cent. to meet the higher cost of working. Neither railways nor 'buses can be run at a loss indefinitely, either by the State or by private enterprise. So it goes on. Prices of goods and services go up, and there is immediately a demand for higher wages, which automatically raise prices still further—and we travel in a vicious circle from which there is no apparent hope of escape. I do not propose to discuss the why and wherefore of high prices or the extent to which they are due to the inflation of credit and currency. It is enough that they are here, and that everybody suffers from them. Surely, however, the time has come to look at the position from a somewhat different angle, and the workers particularly may be asked to consider whether demands for still higher wages are likely to solve the problem, and whether they are materially better off for some of the recent concessions they have obtained. They have secured several substantial advances, and at the same time a considerable reduction in working hours. It ought now to be their aim and that of their leaders to get the fullest effective *value* out of what they have won. That cannot be done by clamouring for further increases, or the whole weary circle will have to be trod again. But it can be done by increasing production and by practising economy until supplies overtake demand. Only thus can the value of the pound be restored to something much nearer 20s. than it is at present, and no effort must be spared to accomplish this.

King Oil.

Very glowing accounts have been circulated about the prospects of Mexican Eagles. It is said that further explorations have proved that the Company's deposits are much more extensive than was at one time supposed and the only difficulty is one of transport, which will be rapidly solved. In spite of all the troubles through which Mexico has passed in the last few years, the oilfields and refineries have not been interfered with. Of course the price of the shares is high enough to discount the future to a considerable extent.

The Cellulose Issue.

Great interest exists in City circles in the forthcoming issue of the British Cellulose Company, for which it is now generally recognised there is a brilliant commercial future. How foolish those people must look who, a year ago, gibed at the undertaking.

Financing Our Mercantile Marine.

An interesting issue last week was that of the Mercantile Marine Finance Corporation, Limited, of a million shares for subscription at par. The Board is a strong one, and the scope for the Company's activities should be enormous, having regard to the terrible losses in shipping which have to be made good.

An Important Amalgamation.

Notices have just gone out for meetings of shareholders of John Bull, Limited, and Odhams Limited, for sanctioning an amalgamation of these two undertakings, and at the same time acquiring the *National News* and the *Sunday Evening Telegram*. The scheme is being carried through under very powerful financial auspices, and there is little doubt it will be heartily approved of by the shareholders. The new Company is to be known as the Odhams Press Limited, and in addition to its large general printing and publishing business, will own or control the following publications JOHN BULL, *National News*, *Sunday Evening Telegram*, *Passing Show*, *London Mail*, *Kinematograph Weekly*, *Pictures and Picturegoer*, *Kinematograph Monthly Record*, *Pan*, and the *Ideal Home*. I understand that although both concerns possess large liquid assets, it is proposed to add about £200,000 to the working capital, but the new shares are to be offered exclusively to the existing members, and have all been underwritten by the Directors and their friends.

OUR FINANCIAL LETTER BAG.

EDITORIAL REPLIES.

(All enquiries must be accompanied by a postal order for 1s., and bear the full name and address of correspondent as evidence of good faith.)

J. R. (Earl's Court).—*New Brighton Tower*: Last accounts showed a large debit balance, but I have not seen them for the last year or two. The registered office is not in Liverpool, but in New Brighton, Cheshire, and you ought to apply to the Secretary there.——L. C. V. (Stoke Newington).—*Investments*: The list submitted is a very good one. All the War Loans are "gilt-edged" securities, and Argentine and Japanese bonds are in the next best class. The railway and gas stocks have a fair chance of appreciation, especially *Primitiva Gas*, which has been under a cloud until recently. All the industrial shares have favourable prospects. Keep an eye on *Hoare and Co.*, as they may be high enough. *West Rand Consolidated* are speculative, but the market is improving. On the whole I should not be inclined to disturb any of the investments at present.——J. M. (Tandragee).—*Tampico Panuco* is a promising low-priced oil venture, and is likely again to move upwards. *Argentine Tobacco* is to be liquidated and the assets distributed. *Merbau Rubbers* are worth holding.——J. B. (Ayrshire).—*Stoll's Picture Theatre*, *Anglo-Persian Oil*, *Direct Fish Supplies*, *John Wood and Bros.* and *Commercial Bank of London* are the best in your list. They are promising investments of their class.——F. J. M. (Cambridge).—*Canadian Northern Income Debs.*: It seems a pity to sacrifice them at the present price, as the fortunes of the company are almost certain to improve.——F. K. (Leyton) and F. F. D. (Oxford).—*Foundation Share Exchange*: Utterly untrustworthy, and I advise you to have nothing to do with it.——N. R. (Stroud Green).—*Arneway Trust*: This is a perfectly sound concern, and you will be properly treated by it.——E. M. (Heathfield).—*Kingsbury Engineering*: The company, I believe, has excellent prospects.——A. M. (Aylesbury).—*Chartered*: Until the Commission now sitting reports, it is very difficult to estimate the value of the shares. I think they are now cheap, and the outlook hopeful.——C. S. (Reading).—*Nakamura Asphalt*: Readers of JOHN BULL were repeatedly warned against this venture, the shares in which are utterly worthless.——S. W. H. (Litchfield).—*Rio Negro*: I think the shares are worth holding, as the prospects are improving.——CAREFUL (Torquay).—*Armstrong* and *Cammell Laird* Debentures are both perfectly sound investments.——J. H. C. (Tooting).—*Arneways Trust*: I believe it is perfectly genuine.——J. W. M. (Killarney).—*Tough Oakes* and *Chaffers* are moribund at present. Prospects are doubtful, but you should hold on as there may be a revival at any moment.——S. W. G. (Ceylon).—*Otto's Kopje Diamond* disappeared years ago, and the shares are worthless. *Uitkyk Exploration Syndicate* shares were never known here to any extent, but *Uitkyk Collieries* ought to do well.——R. F. (Kirkmaiden).—*R. Bell and Co.*: The Ordinary shares are a good industrial investment. *Michigan United Railways Bonds* are quite sound; Sperling and Co. are the agents here. *Glengarry Ranch (Alberta)*: I have no information.——W. F. R. (Paul).—*Kaffirs*: There are labour and exchange troubles at present, but the outlook is good owing to the big premium on gold, and you should hold for the present.

(A considerable number of replies are held over for lack of space, but every endeavour is being made to answer them promptly by post.)

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

A special general meeting of the Grand Trunk Railway Company of Canada was held on February 19th, 1920, at the Cannon Street Hotel, E.C., for the purpose of considering, and, if approved, of ratifying an agreement between his Majesty the King, represented by the Minister of Railways and Canals of Canada of the first part, and the company of the second part. Sir Alfred W. Smithers, M.P., chairman of the company, presided.

The Chairman, in moving the approval of the agreement, said that on his return from Canada the directors submitted the agreement to the committee of gentlemen whom they agreed to appoint last March to consult with the board on behalf of the shareholders, and the committee approved of the action of the board in making the agreement.

Sir Henry Mather Jackson seconded the resolution.

Mr. Grant Hooper then moved:—"That this meeting, though accepting the agreement imposed upon the company, protests against the treatment to which it has been subjected in being refused permission adequately to increase rates, and in the limitation of the amount of the arbitration award." Mr. Ince seconded the resolution, which was carried unanimously.

A hearty vote of thanks to the Chairman and directors, as well as to the Secretary, concluded the proceedings.

LIVERPOOL VICTORIA FRIENDLY SOCIETY

Established 1843.

Chief Office:
ST. ANDREW STREET, LONDON, E.C.4.

Claims Paid..... £14,750,000
Invested Funds..... £7,500,000
Annual Income..... £3,000,000

Life and Endowment Assurances at Popular Rates.

Liverpool Victoria Approved Society. Our numerous Branch Offices and Agents throughout the Kingdom transact National Health Insurance.

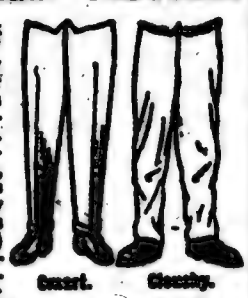
ARTHUR HENRI, Secretary.

A New Idea in Trouser Pressers

LEAHEY'S 6/6 WONDER

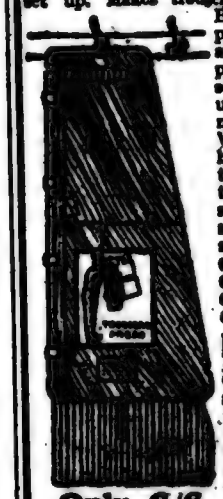
Will make yours always look like new with "stylish Crease."

NO MORE 'BAGGY' TROUSERS



No man can look smart in "Baggy" Trousers. To-day every man can wear trousers that always "look like new"—with smart crease. No need to pay 25/- or 3 gns. for a heavy, cumbersome Trousers Press. Send only 6/6 (plus 6d. towards packing and carriage) and try the new improved Leahey's Combined Trouser Presser Creaser and Hanger. Light and portable. Weighs only 24 ozs. Folds up to 16 by 14ins. for suit case, wardrobe, or cupboard, or hangs on hook, or over a chair at bedside. Lasts a lifetime. Trousers put in at night are nicely pressed and creased next morning. Helps to make any man look smart and well set up. Makes trousers last twice as long, too. Being made of highly compressed fibre board, it lasts a lifetime. Trousers can be put in or taken out in thirty seconds. A wonderful and useful invention for every man. Over 500,000 of these Wonderful Trousers Pressers have already been sold. And there is no comparison between the appearance of the trousers as pressed in the old style presser and the new style. For Leahey's Presser concentrates extra pressure on the making of a knife-edge crease down the front of the trousers.

Smart. Shabby.



Only 6/6

Money Back if not Satisfied

One for 6/6 (plus 6d. packing and carriage). Two for 13/6, three for 19/6, carriage paid to your address. If you are not more than satisfied, your money will be immediately refunded in full. Order to-day.

LEAHEY'S TROUSER PRESS CO.,
(Dept. 115), 58, LUDGATE HILL, LONDON, E.C.

And at Radcliffe Bldgs., 37, Moorfields, Liverpool. Also from "My Valet," 5, St. Peter Sq., Manchester

MILES AHEAD OF SOAP

GRE-SOLVENT

RHEUMATISM

QUICKLY AND EASILY CURED.

REMARKABLE DISCOVERY BY MANUFACTURING CHEMIST.

All Sufferers to Benefit: FREE Trial Package and Home Treatise.

IF you suffer from some Rheumatic affection, this announcement MUST appeal to you, for the simple reason that hundreds of cases similar to yours have just been cured by the remarkable discovery of a London Manufacturing Chemist.

Send to-day for Free Trial package and Descriptive Treatise. It will tell you how these sufferers were relieved, and also how you may quickly cure your own trouble at home without dieting, using liniment, or taking nauseous drugs.

This new discovery has been called Curicones. It is quite harmless, will not upset the heart or stomach, and has the unique distinction of having been approved of by over 200 doctors.

Curicones is not a mysterious patent medicine, but a scientific preparation, admitted to be one of the most valuable and successful discoveries made for the cure of—

RHEUMATISM—GOUT—LUMBAGO—SCIATICA—NEURITIS, ETC. ETC.

The following extract from letter received will show some of the amazing results already obtained with Curicones:—

Mr. POLLITT, of Manchester, says:—"I have just seen one of your wonderful cures of Rheumatism (Mr. T. H., of Worsley). I have known him as a complete cripple for twenty years. When I saw him last week he began to dance for me. He is cured. His heart trouble has also disappeared, and you have made a young man of him over again."

The book is written in an interesting and plain spoken way. It states facts which no one can oppose. The advice it gives is convenient to follow, and makes no demand upon your time. It is of vital value to both men and women suffering from Rheumatic disorders, and above all, the benefits towards which it points are in most cases rapid and certain.

If you are therefore suffering from any trouble of a Rheumatic nature, from pains or swellings, send your name and address to-day with free coupon to Messrs. STEPHEN MATTHEWS & CO., Ltd., Manufacturing Chemists, Dept. W.9., 21, Farringdon Street, London, and you will receive by return the Book giving full particulars of this great discovery and also the trial package of Curicones given free to readers of JOHN BULL.

FREE COUPON.

This Free Coupon entitles bearer to illustrated book on Rheumatic Affections and free trial package. Cut this out and post it to-day with your name and address to Messrs. Stephen Matthews & Co., Ltd., Dept. W.9, 21, Farringdon Street, London.

RHEUMATISM

COLD WINDS

Cold and biting winds, and often rain and sleet, soon have a harmful effect on the complexion unless proper care and precaution is taken. Use OATINE night and morning, it alone can enable the skin to withstand the influence of hard weather.

If OATINE is used regularly the skin will not chap, but will be smooth, soft, and velvety. It removes dirt that soap and water cannot reach, and keeps the hands soft and velvety. Rub the hands with Oatine Cream, 1/6 and 3/-. a jar, before going to bed, and in the morning, before going out, use Oatine Snow—a vanishing cream, which has no equal. 1/3 a jar. Always ask for

Oatine

TOILET PREPARATIONS

In addition to Oatine Cream and Oatine Snow, the following Oatine Toilet Preparations make an irresistible appeal to all who appreciate first-class quality and good value:

Oatine Tooth Paste	... ...	1/3
Oatine Face Powder	... ...	1/6
Oatine Shampoo Powders	... ...	each 3d.
Oatine Soap	... a tablet, 4d., 10d., and	1/6
Oatine Shaving Stick & Shaving Cream	...	1/3

HOW TO FLUSH KIDNEYS AND DO IT RIGHT.

Drink strong-citrated medicinal water to wash out the toxin and impurities. It is easily prepared at home, says EDGAR G. HORTON, World's Champion Walker, and Holder of 23 Long Distance Records.

You wouldn't expect to get pure water from a filter fouled with impurities. In fact, if it were badly clogged, hardly any water would go through it at all. It is the same way with blood passing through the kidneys. These organs are expected to dispose of more impurities in a day than the average water filter would receive in a month. When the kidneys become clogged or congested, as they frequently do, the body-poisons and impurities are left to accumulate in the blood until pains, aches, or serious illnes compel you to do something about it. Backache, headache, rheumatism, gout, sciatica, neuritis, low vitality, high blood pressure, skin diseases and other ills innumerable arise simply and solely from impure blood. Purify the blood and notice how quickly they have to go. Trying to get rid of bad health or disease while the impurities are in the blood is like trying to get rid of smoke without putting out the fire. Most of the worst impurities are of an acidulous nature, such as uric and stomach acids, for instance. To dissolve, neutralise, and wash them out of the blood and organs of filtration, you, naturally, must drink a strongly alkaline mineral water It is unnecessary. Just get a supply of Alkia Saltrates compound, this being the registered name by which physicians prescribe an inexpensive refined compound well known to all chemists. Dissolve a level tea. spoonful to a tumbler of plain h ot water, and drink this medicinal water two or three times a day. Notice how quickly you feel better as the kidneys commence to work right again. Don't wait for Bright's disease, diabetes, or dropsy to force you to take this advice. It may then be too late.

Typical specimen of uric acid crystals, highly magnified. No wonder they hurt.

Write for SPRATT'S BISCUIT BOOK, free and post paid. Spratt's Patent Ltd., 24, Fenchurch Street, E.C. 3

SAY

SPRATT'S

Don't leave the quality of your dog's food to chance and the dealer. There's still nothing like SPRATT'S for health, stamina and abundant vitality. Say "SPRATT'S!"

HEALO

CURES ALL SKIN TROUBLES

Ask your Chemist for a Free Sample,

Or write

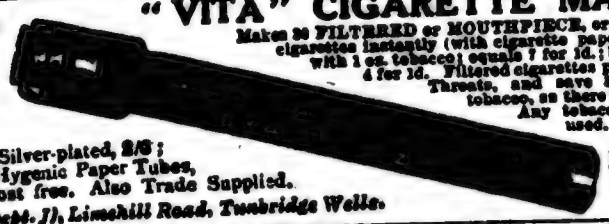
Maurice Smith and Co., Ltd., Manufacturing Chemists, Kidderminster.

Large Boxes, 1s. 3d. and 3s.

A FRIEND IN NEED.

"VITA" CIGARETTE MAKER.

Makes 20 FILTERED or MOUTHPIECE, or 25 ordinary cigarettes instantly (with cigarette papers or tubes) with 1 oz. tobacco; equals 7 for 1d.; best tobacco 4 for 1d. Filtered cigarettes prevent Sore Throats, and save 30 per cent. tobacco, as there is No waste. Any tobacco can be used. Only weighs 1 oz. Fits in Cigarette Case. LADIES can use it.



Prices: Nickel, 2/-; Silver-plated, 2/6; Rolled Gold, 3/-; Hygenic Paper Tubes, 3/- 1000; 1/9 500. Post free. Also Trade Supplied.

KNIGHT'S VITA (Dept. J), Limehill Road, Tunbridge Wells.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

15/- per line.

GOOD SPARE-TIME AGENCY.—Applications invited from respectable working men in regular employment to supply Books, Suits, Drapery, Watches and Jewellery for cash or credit. Liberal supply of samples. Commission, highest paid.—Apply Freeman, Contractors H.M. Govt., Lavender Hill, London.

BEST and CHEAPEST Wholesale Warehouse for Beginners, Remnants, Drapery, Readymades, Travellers Samples. Send for Catalogue free.—Cochrane's Warehouse, 1, Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

HARRIS Tweeds, direct from Scotland, genuine hand made, hard-wearing, all wool tweed, direct from weaver to wearer. 11s. 6d. a yard; selected patterns post free.—A. Driver (Dept. 34), 26, Eastgate, Inverness, Scotland.

BOOTS.—4s. Saved. Buy Direct from our Northampton Factory. Gents' Ladies' and Children's Boots. Send for catalogue.—John Kennet, Ltd. Dept 7, Northampton

ROYAL AIR FORCE.—Required: Armourers, Carpenters, Carpenters (Boat Builders), Camera Repairers, Clerks (Pay), Clerks (General), Clerks (Shorthand and Typing), Cooks and Butchers, Drivers (Petrol), Electricians, Fabric Workers, Instrument Repairers, Motor Body Builders, Photographers, Propeller Makers, Riggers (Aero), Tailors, Wireless Mechanics, Wireless Operators, Vulcanisers. Pay 5/- to 10/- per day.—Apply, Inspector of Recruiting, 4, Henrietta Street, London, W.C.2

POST'S C.B.Q. TABLETS, the tried and true remedy for Rheumatism, Sciatica, Gout, etc. Result of life-long medical experience. Act at the Root—give permanent relief. Contain no injurious ingredients. Price 3/- and 5/6, post free. Send for Free Booklet from A. M. Post & Co., Dept. 2, 28, Week St., Maidstone.

THE PILL THAT WON THE WAR.—Lockwood's Invaluable Remedy for constipation. PRICE ONE SHILLING AND THREEPENCE PER BOX, POST FREE Lester Lockwood, Ltd., 94, Cannon St., London, E.C.4

GERAUDEL'S PASTILLES for Cough, Bronchitis, Sore Throat. Half a century reputation. Boots and all chemists.

HOUSEHOLD MAGIC for Chaps, Chilblains, Colds, Cuts and Burns, is only 1/3 per tin. Homocea Ointment touches the spot (all Chemists and stores). Free sample 1½d.—Homocea, Willesden, N.W.10.

POWER AND PERSONALITY.—You can quickly learn to enthrall all with whom you come in contact by the force and power of your personality—to forge ahead in business and to earn double your present income. Write NOW for a copy (free) of "Self-Expression—The Secret to Success," to Secretary, A. W., School of Self-Expression, 57, Berners Street, London, W.1

SACCHARINE TABLETS.—Prices: 500 3/6, 1,000 6/6, post free. Larger quantities at special prices.—D. Boyle (Dept. J.B.), 14, Drummond Crescent, Euston.

WHITE ART LINEN.—For Drawn-thread Tray cloths, Afternoon Teacloths, and Sideboard Covers Pieces measure 1 yard to 1½ yards, 10s. 6d. bundle; postage 6d. Bargain List free.—HUTTON'S, 196, Larne, Ireland.

MOTOR TUITION BY POST.—We specialise in Motor Engineering Instruction. Fee £1 1s. for complete course and certificate. Over 10,000 students enrolled in 1919. Send fee, together with application for Enrolment Form to M.S.C. (Postal Department), 50, Automobile Institute, 14, Hood St., Newcastle-on-Tyne.

MOUTH-ORGANS, "Meteor." World's Best. 40 Reed Concert Vamper, 6/-. Sounds like a miniature church organ. Large variety Mouth-organs from 1/-. Lists free.—Sanders, 362, Brockley Road, London, S.E.4

THREE FREE BUYING GUIDES.—Invaluable to cyclists. Useful to everybody. Literally packed with illustrations of astounding offers in Cycling Wants, Raincoats, Cutlery, and a host of other Everyday Needs. If you're bent on true economy saving don't miss these splendid books. Entirely free for the asking. Immediate deliveries. Satisfaction guaranteed. Write NOW.—Moorhouse, Ltd., Dept. 50, Padiham, Burnley

CANARIES for Singing, Breeding. List free. Talking Parrots. Approval. Catchers' appliances. List "B." Birdlime, 1/3, 3/-.—Rudd, Bird Specialist, Norwich.

YOUR PHOTOGRAPH beautifully enlarged for 2/6. Send photo and P.O. 2/6 and within 7 days you will receive portrait. This offer is only temporary, so take advantage now.—The Enamphot Co., 20a, Islington, Liverpool.

BATTLEFIELDS BUREAU, LTD. (Association of Officers, London, Menin, Ypres). Relatives and Friends requiring War Graves Photos, should write for particulars and prices (Dept. 7), Battlefields Bureau, Ltd., 173, Piccadilly W.1

KEEPING RAZOR KEEN

is most men's difficulty. The ordinary strop cannot do it because steel is harder than leather. But it will put on an edge like a newly set razor if treated to the proper abrasive. There wasn't one worth the name till recently when we accidentally discovered "Slatestone" which has a marvellous effect on steel, making shaving easy to the stiffest bearded man, as thousands testify.

FREE TEST Prove this at our expense. Send 6d. for a cake and if you are dissatisfied return it when your money plus postage will be refunded at once. "Slatestone" Razor Paste is obtainable of Ironmongers, Stores and Cutlers in 6d. and 1/- cakes, and traders are invited to send for trade terms. Write to-day to Sole Makers: County Chemical Co., Ltd., Birmingham.

GOVERNMENT "SURPLUS"

Splendid Offer of New Military

15/- LEATHER WAISTCOATS

LINED WITH SILVER-GREY WOOL

For outdoor, winter wear these Waistcoats are ideal combining absolute protection with perfect comfort. Each garment is guaranteed and has passed Government inspection. If made to-day would cost at least 25/- each. OUR PRICE, 15/-

Cash with Order (Money Back Guarantee). Orders treated in strict rotation. All goods sent Carriage Paid.

Hundreds of other Bargains. Send for List.

CURRIE'S STORES, 23, Downing St., MANCHESTER

The NATIONAL NEWS takes national views—every Sunday.

"John Bull's" Letter Bag.

[The EDITOR replies to, and chats with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, INSURANCE POLICIES, ETC., *as they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only should be forwarded in the first instance.*

LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor or Publishers, 93, Long Acre, W.C. 2, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters.* FINANCIAL, INSURANCE, *or* LEGAL *enquiries should be addressed to the Financial, Insurance, or Legal Editor, and must each be accompanied by a postal order for one shilling. No fee is charged in respect of other enquiries. Full names and addresses should be given.*

THE WREKIN ELECTION.—The thanks of Mr. Palmer and ourselves to all readers who assisted us in achieving the recent great victory. And thanks, also, to the many who have sent congratulations upon the result.

P. S. (Muswell Hill).—" . . . The international financiers in Wall Street have been bearing the European currencies." If they bear them, we must BULL them.

"CYCLIST" (Bristol).—You may take it from us that the next Budget will impose no tax on bicycles—nor on perambulators.

W. F. C. (London, E.).—" Your vocabulary is O.K." You are not the first who has remarked on its juiciness and flavour.

A. P. B. (Barnsbury).—The Ministry of Food don't know what they are doing or saying half their time. It is now reported we are to go back to 8-ounce sugar rations.

"BOTTOM DOG" (Harchills).—We hate cruelty. Doesn't Charles Kingsley say somewhere, "I would not count among my list of friends the man who needlessly sets foot upon a worm"?

P. S. (Surbiton).—The action of the Dutch Government is almost inevitably influenced by the fact that the Prince Consort is a German.

"MELBOURNE" (Sandycove).—Short of separation, Irishmen can have whatever Government they want if they will agree about it.

W. M. (Manchester) thinks it is "a thousand pities the Yanks fought with us at all," as we should certainly have beaten the Hun in the long run.

B. S. (Haverfordwest).—The prevalence of profiteering "pays" the Government. The more profiteering the more excess profits tax, and (by the inference) the less consumption of short commodities.

F. H. W. (Rotherham) AND OTHERS.—It is perfectly true that we rarely go through the farce of marching round the Division Lobbies—when the result is a foregone conclusion. We go to the House to use our brains—not our boots!

MRS. P. (Frodsham).—" I am wondering how much longer we have to wait for the trial of the Kaiser and his criminals." O, you are impatient! There's years yet unrolled.

R. T. H. (Gillingham).—Old police pensions are well in our minds, and a Bill is about to be introduced in Parliament for their amendment. It will have our strong support.

"FED-UP W. R. A. F."—Looking at your experience since demobilisation, it is not surprising that you should feel over-nourished. Hope your luck will soon turn.

J. V. M. (Glasgow).—Quite a neat yarn that, about the star that is missing from the Yankee flag—the Mons Star.

"SOLDIER'S MOTHER" (Peterborough).—When Mr. Councillor Williamson said: "We have plenty of wooden men about, and we don't want wooden houses as well," he may have thought he was clever; but in our opinion he was simply silly.

B. J. H. (India).—" Crimes that at home are punished by a short term of imprisonment or a fine, may be punished in India with five years' rigorous." Perhaps that is why criminals sing, "The Dear Homeland."

"PRECEPT AND PRACTICE."—Our recent paragraph under this head in regard to a raffle for the benefit of the Church Parish Room of Grimethorpe, West Riding of Yorkshire, was, by an understandable slip, printed as referring to the Parish of Grimesthorpe, in the same locality. Our apologies to the Vicar of the latter place.

J. B. (Brighton).—We note that you object to being "called a cousin to the Yanks." Not for worlds would we wound your manly self-respect.

"ROO CHANG" (London, W.).—Your "new American Decalogue" very amusing. The office-boy was in hysterics for an hour by the clock.

H. K. A. (Dumfries).—We have your letter about the person who was "under triple control." Was he fond of bananas?

"WOMEN STUDENTS" (London, W.).—"In the face of present-day crime, can nothing be done to promote among women the art of ju-jitsu?" Surely there are teachers in London?

"DEMOS."—Your paintings are not half bad, but why send them to us? The address of the Royal Academy is Burlington House, Piccadilly, W. By the way, there is a back door in Burlington Gardens for shy artists.

MRS. D. (Whitstable).—Sorry the P.O. is so long settling the pension affairs of your late husband. Keep applying, politely but firmly, and we think all will come right. The P.O. is slow, but is sometimes honest in these matters.

W. J. (Mortlake).—" No vacancies for ex-Service men while women are still employed—Government offices seem to be the worst offenders." We think they are being sorted out. Public opinion demands it, as we have always done.

P. W. S. (Wymondham).—We have exposed the "free" watch ramp, such as that run by the London General Supply Association, or T. Davis, of 72, Finsbury Pavement, E.C., a hundred times.

MRS. K. (Westminster).—It *would* be "a damnable insult" if your interpretation of the advertisement were correct, but you have misread it. By the way, *aren't* you ladies beginning to use strong language since you obtained the Parliamentary vote!

W. S. (North Shields).—Your assertion that "His Majesty's Government at Westminster is the Beast 666 of Revelation," made our office cat roar with laughter.

"RHINELAND SOLDIER."—"I am venturing to send you a Limerick which has not to my knowledge appeared in any paper." That's a comfort, anyway.

G. C. (Inverness).—" Now that spring is here, can you spare a little space for the mad poets?" In our advertisement columns, at customary rates.

C. J. P. (Southampton).—A mistake in a local time-table over the arrival time of a train is scarcely a matter for our columns. Do your own jumping on the "Southampton A.B.C."

H. B. (Leeds).—Your noble array of figures on a postcard has a mathematical brilliance that might move the envy of a Senior Wrangler.

T. C. (Victoria St., S.W.).—The rule that passengers must not signal the driver to stop the car is not the only anomaly of the Bournemouth tramway system, unless it has mightily improved since our last visit.

J. S. (Edinburgh).—In reply to your inquiry, you will not find the Marriage Service in the Bible. It is in the Prayer Book, or was last time we used it.

W. T. (near Pembroke).—Old dockyard pensions are among the others for revision. 47 years' service is your record, and you deserve an increase. As you put it, "God speed the plough!"

"GOSSIP" (Dewsbury).—The hen party you refer to reminds us of Sheridan's *School for Scandal*: "Here's the whole set! A character dead at every word!"

A. H. F. (Wolverhampton).—" America is a vast continent." Yes, we had an idea it is pretty sizable, but that doesn't hinder us saying what we think. No, siree, not on your life.

"ONE OF THEM" (Herne Hill).—Want a union for chauffeurs in private employ, who, for small salaries, work all hours day and night? The only way to form a union is to get together and do it. But many private chauffeurs are quite happy in their jobs.

"DISGUSTED" (Brighton).—You can't blame the Labour Exchange officials for the lack of employment in Brighton. But some of them, certainly, are not so sympathetic as they might be.

"PLOUGHMAN" (Sherburn).—" I should like you to help the farm labourers to get a living wage." At 40s. weekly, we consider that they get one, taking their various privileges into account.

"A PATRIOTIC UNITED STATER" (Hove).—" I am not saying we won the war." Refreshing to meet with *one* American who does not.

E. M. S. (Manchester).—We wish success to the National Association of Retired Teachers. All should join; therefore we give the address of the Sec.: Mrs. Walker, 15, Tanza Road, Hampstead, London, N.W.

"AN ENGLISH GIRL (UNFORTUNATELY)" (London, N.W.).—"When I read your paper it just makes me ashamed I'm English." Never mind, dear. Keep on reading us and you will be sure to improve and become worthy of your nationality.

A. O. Y. (Gorleston).—"Have you any idea where the coal has gone to?" Madam, you may search us.

MRS. H. (Smethwick).—Poor mother, who lost two sons in the war, do not fret and worry and think "something is going on" in your mind about messages from Heaven. In your grief we sympathise, but time will heal your heart. To give way to delusions will hurt you the more.

R. B. (Haverstock Hill).—Our friends do not commonly describe our posters as "glaring." The intention is that they should be readable without the aid of spectacles.

"POLICE" (Aldershot).—A Baptist who charges too much for bacon needs baptising again in the nearest reservoir.

"PENRHOS" (Anglesea).—A maimed soldier is handicapped in his means of livelihood, and in our opinion the Government do not do nearly sufficient to help him.

"SCOT" (Elgin).—" While in the R.A.F. I heard stories about high-powered engines being buried at an aerodrome near London by some men who seemed to know." More interesting if more definite. Buried where? When? By whom? Why?

MRS. A. W. (Chester).—We agree that the fine fellows who (as you nicely phrase it) "have kept our Beloved England from Slavery's Yolk" should not be egged on to revolution by the selfishness of people more keen to preserve a so-called "beauty spot" than to see in its place a large works employing thousands.

"IMAGINATION" (London).—Afraid we *do* think that "imagination" is at the bottom of most of your troubles. Sorry if we are henceforth in your bad books.

R. M. (Scottow).—You cannot persuade us that it costs as much for a farm-hand to live as it does for an insurance agent, who must always appear neatly and cleanly dressed.

A. D. (Bermondsey).—Do you think we are capable of the wickedness of advising you to take a ticket in an Irish sweepstake on the Grand National? Anyhow, if you have a flutter the Killeshandra Sweep is quite *bona fide*, all the proceeds going to religious objects. There is, too, little likelihood that the authorities will intervene in such a genuine charitable effort.

E. S. (H.M.S. *Dido*).—Thanks, but we had already seen the rather fine verses by the American poetess Ivilda Sauvage Owens, praising the part England played in the war.

J. G. (St. Leonards-on-Sea).—" Many like myself would like to know exactly what a Soviet Government would mean to our country." Red ruin and the breaking up of laws.

D. O. L. (Dublin).—If ever we write the "series of articles" you suggest, we shall not fail to acknowledge the source of our inspiration.

(*Continued on page* 23.)

READERS ARE INVITED TO VISIT
OUR NEW PEN DEPOTS:
19, LUDGATE HILL, E.C.
265, STRAND, W.C.
(Adjoining Law Courts)
WHERE THE FULL RANGE OF JOHN BULL PENS
CAN BE INSPECTED AND TESTED.

"JOHN BULL" Pen Coupon, Value 2d.
By sending this Coupon with P.O. for 3/3, and 1½d. stamps for postage, the holder is entitled to receive a "John Bull" Gold Nibbed Fountain Pen, STANDARD MODEL. Additional Coupons up to 6 from "John Bull" from this date may be saved and used in part payment, each counting as 2d. off the price. Thus you may send 7 coupons and P.O. for 2/3 only, and 1½d. stamps for postage.
DE LUXE MODEL, 1/3 Extra.
Address, Pen Dept., JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Feb. 28, 1920).
P.O.s should be made payable to John Bull, Ltd., and crossed & Co.
N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium, or Broad Nib.

Letter Bag—Continued.

MRS. M. A. J. — "They may not look alarmy, But they're the British army, And a little British army goes a long, long way." We shall have to report you to Mr. G. R. Sims, who wrote a popular song, "A little British army goes a (*drum*) long way!"

D. B. C. (Moffat).—If you want a photograph of Lady de Frece, you should write and ask Vesta Tilley for one.

W. H. L. (Clapton).—Sorry no room for "topical puns," although glad to have them for private consumption.

MRS. FRANCIS DAVIS (Maple Villas, London Road, Faversham) wishes it to be known that she is in no way associated with or related to the Mrs. Frances Davis, of 9, Forbes Road, in that town, upon whose offer to ladies desiring employment as private secretary we recently commented.

"JACK POINT" (Plymouth).—It's another result of quoting from memory. The author of the "snaix" allusion is Artemus Ward.

"F. R. C. S." (Kent).—We note the Bishop of London proposes to introduce into the House of Lords a Bill to raise "the age of consent."

W. M. (Nottingham).—"Here, supposing we style BULL'S pedigree pup That clever Charles Palmer, whose number's now up; Small chance for a miss 'twixt the lip and the cup." Sir, you show your prophetic talents.

R. O. (Saltlane).—"Is Britain to be governed by dastards?" Not in these ——.

"ALMOST HOPELESS" (Salisbury).—Be brave, little woman. Some day you will find a good man to share your secret and protect your honour.

A. G. (Hayling Island).—"Thank you for your article on the d——Yankee." We thank you for your dash.

"FAIR PLAY" (Shepherd's Bush).—We appreciate the motive of your letter, but you will hardly accuse us of neglecting the interests of Tommy and Jack.

J. D. (Aberdeen).—We gather that you have a plan for "getting rid of the Sinn Fein trouble." Is it very expensive?

A. S. (Bethnal Green).—Thanks for suggestions to stop women from falling off 'buses. Have you any recipe for obviating the risk of housemaid's knee?

MISS C. (Hove).—"Oh, dear sir, use your great influence to have that dreadful looking St. George's Hospital painted and cleaned." Like other hospitals, St. George's is hard hit for funds. Patients first, paint after.

"A PARTICK READER."—You can obtain *Deutschland* souvenirs from our local agent, Mr. S. O. Anderson, of 367, Dumbarton Road, Partick.

"RESIDENT" (South West Ham).—Sounds incredible that the doctors of your locality have "given up attending to midwifery." Are you sure it wasn't some other complaint?

M. G. (Hounslow).—"When is England going to do some good in the world?" Perhaps before answering we had better have a word with Lloyd George.

COL. A. D. S. (Old Meldrum).—You are obviously right in stating that "Admiral of the Fleet" is the equivalent rank to Field Marshal in the Army. If ever we forget it, may our tongue cleave to our palate.

A. L. (Piccadilly Circus, W.).—As you see, we have dealt pretty fully with Mr. E. Thorp Hincks and his School of Cinema Acting, but if he wants further attention he shall have it and welcome.

"ZEFUS" (Bombay).—"Is marriage a failure because a few d—— fools make a mess of it?" Broadly speaking, it's all right if you can put up with it.

"EX-SAPPER 297185."—Sorry you had such a "dust-up" about that old Lotinga circular—in connection with which an apology and withdrawal were published a long time ago.

H. B. (Hull).—It was certainly a monstrous proposition that one thousand German and Austrian children should be maintained at the expense of the Bradford ratepayers.

A. R. B. (Teignmouth).—The fact that you "read our articles with much interest" stamps you as a person of marked critical acumen.

J. H. T. (Blarney).—The spectators at a boxing contest are not usually described as a "congregation," although if you like the term there is no law against it.

A. H. (Nigeria).—We note that you object to the six months' interval before a *decree nisi* can be made absolute. Perhaps it would pass the time quicker if you took up fretwork.

"WASHINGTON" (U. S. A.).—The question is, How long will the United States keep dry?

A. E. G. (India).—Sorry cannot find space for four foolscap pages about a priest's remarks on the naughtiness of City life. The eye that looks for "immorality" can see it anywhere, even in nature.

W. J. W. (South Norwood).—We have no authority to "abolish the practice of taking prisoners through the streets." Besides, you can, as a rule, go in a cab if you like to pay for it.

"UNPRODUCTIVE FEMALE" (Richmond).—Excuse us, but we do not "abuse and heckle women," so you are shouting up the wrong street.

"BARGAIN" (Surrey) confirms Mr. May's statement that the greatest gamble in this country is the National Health Insurance.

J. A. (Brighton).—"Are the N.A.C.B. officials human beings?" If they will inform us, we will let you know.

"MARPLE" (Cheshire).—Vigorous. The law, however, does not permit anyone to kick Conscientious Objectors.

J. L. (Hounslow).—Yes, but the "opposing forces" of the universe are also balancing forces, not mutually destroying ones. That's the difference between Nature and Party politics.

"ADMIRER" (Egyptian Expeditionary Force).—"You'll get those Premium Bonds going yet." That's right, sonny; never say die.

E. H. (Birmingham).—Our private information is that H.R.H. the Prince of Wales fell in love with at least 500 ladies in Canada, all of whom, we are confidently instructed, he intends to marry in due course.

G. C. (Newcastle).—Cannot say when Lady Astor will make her "maiden" speech. How can she?

"PARISH" (Newbury).—We note the clergy have notified local undertakers that the first part of the Burial Service can only be held in church when deceased have been communicants. In other words, if you don't go to church in Newbury when you're alive you can't go when you are dead.

C. H. F. (London) objects to the boosting of ex-officers for the best jobs going, irrespective of pre-war occupation. Other things being equal, an ex-Tommy ought to have as fair a chance as an ex-Officer.

(Many replies are unavoidably held over.)

"CATERING MANAGEMENT,"

a comprehensive Guide to the successful Management of Hotels, Restaurants, Lunch and Tea Rooms, Cafes, etc., with special reference to the profitable production of Bread, Pastries, Cakes, Sweets, Drinks, and the serving and making of Ordinaries, Banquets, Weddings and other Celebrations, with a special section on

THE LAW AND THE CATERER.

Illustrated by Helpful Plans, Photographic Pictures and Coloured Plates, showing New Recipes, etc., etc.

Apart from its practical value as an "ENQUIRE WITHIN" upon every detail and point connected with up-to-date Catering, the suggestive value of this work to intelligent and ambitious men and women at present engaged in one branch of the huge number of activities that come under the designation of "Catering," or Confectionery and Baking Trades, is very great indeed.

The sections on the Art of Advertising, the hundreds of Recipes in this work, the descriptions of Catering Business Systems, of up-to-date Machinery, etc., etc., each of these and many other features will make "CATERING MANAGEMENT" a TOOL FOR SUCCESS in the hands of intelligent and ambitious readers.

SEND NO MONEY.

Get to know all about "Catering Management" without charge or obligation from our descriptive

FREE BOOKLET.

To the WAVERLEY BOOK CO., LTD. (J.B., G Dept.),
96, Farringdon Street, LONDON, E.C. 4.

Please send me, without charge or obligation to order anything, your FREE descriptive Booklet on CATERING MANAGEMENT, with all information as to contents and as to your offer to send the complete work for a merely nominal first payment, the balance to be paid by a few small monthly payments, beginning thirty days after the delivery of the work.

Name .....

Address .....

J.B.G., 1920 .....

"The Great War in the Air"

By
FLIGHT SUB-LIEUT. EDGAR C. MIDDLETON.
With an introduction by
LORD MONTAGU OF BEAULIEU.

IN this wonderful book—wonderful in its completeness, its fearless criticism, its inner knowledge, and its pulsating human interest—the secrets of the tremendous struggle of Allied and enemy aviators are revealed for the first time. In storm and shine, by night and day, over land and sea the relentless, remorseless battle was waged by plane, balloon and airship on all Fronts.

This titanic clash of arms in the upper air, rich in tense episodes, marvellous exploits, tragic incidents and overwhelming triumph, is the most moving and dramatic story in the world's history, and full justice has been done to the magnitude of the theme by author, photographers and artists alike.

A feature of the work is the detailed account of air fighting from the German point of view, without which any history of the air war would lose a deal of its value. The author has collected all the available information from all our Allies as well as from the enemy, and the history is complete.

By sending the form below to-day a FREE COPY of the Coloured Illustrated Booklet of the First Complete Air Fighting History will be sent you post free.

GRATIS
Post this Form To-Day.

To The Waverley Book Co., Ltd.
(J.B.L. Dept.)
96, Farringdon Street, London, E.C. 4.

Please send me, free of charge, your Free Coloured Illustrated Booklet of "THE GREAT WAR IN THE AIR," with particulars as to terms of purchase.

Name .....
(Send this form or a postcard)
Address .....
.....
J.B.L. 1920

'BULLETS' £250 'BULLETS'

2ND PRIZE £20

1ST PRIZE

3RD PRIZE £10

1ST PRIZE

10 PRIZES OF £5 | 10 PRIZES OF £2 : 10 | 25 PRIZES OF 10s | 200 PRIZES OF 5s. | 1,000 PRIZES OF 2s. 6d. | 3,000 "TARGET" PRIZES.

☛ **Please note that next week "Bullets" First Prize will be increased to £1,000.**

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

First choose any of the Thirty-two examples given below. Then give **TWO, THREE** or **FOUR** words having some bearing on the example chosen. Any **ONE** of the words selected must begin with any letter in the example chosen. The other words selected can begin with any letters in the alphabet. These examples will guide you: Example:—Wilson's Latest. Bullet:—Allies Must Deal With. Example:—Showing The Hand. Bullet:—Of Revolution Fatal. Competitors may send in two BULLETS for 6d. If more coupons are used, an entry fee at the rate of 6d. for each coupon must be sent. Result of this Competition will be found in our issue dated March 20th.

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 366.

WHY PALMER WON	A GREAT TRIUMPH	DEAR SMOKES	PRICE OF COTTON
WILSON'S LATEST	AT OUR EXPENSE	OUGHT TO BE KICKED	GREAT STRUGGLE
SCOTLAND YARD	OUR NEW BOSS	WHAT WORKERS WANT	THE CAT
I SHOULD LIKE	SOWING THE SEED	LETTING OFF STEAM	EARLY BIRD
MY DELIGHT	ON THE BENCH	FATHER'S WEAKNESS	ON THIN ICE
GETTING TOO FAST	BACKING A CERT	DETAINED AT THE OFFICE	BEYOND RECALL
A MYSTERY	A SMART GIRL	TURNING THE TABLES	MOST ENJOYABLE
ON LAST LEGS	OFF THE MAP	TAKING US IN	SOUND ASLEEP

Closing Date, Thursday, March 4th.

No. ____
Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(366) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
If 1 coupon is used P.O. for 6d. must be sent.
Signed _____
Address _____

☛ IF UNABLE TO SECURE EXTRA COUPONS YOU CAN WRITE YOUR "BULLETS" ON PLAIN PAPER.

Closing Date, Thursday, March 4th.

No. ____
Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(366) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
If 2 coupons are used P.O. for 1/- must be sent.
Signed _____
Address _____

ENVELOPES SHOULD BE MARKED "BULLETS" No. 366, "JOHN BULL," LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2

Closing Date, Thursday, March 4th.

No. ____
Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(366) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
If 5 coupons are used P.O. for 1/6 must be sent.
Signed _____
Address _____

Closing Date, Thursday, March 4th.

No. ____
Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(366) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
If 4 coupons are used P.O. for 2s. must be sent.
Signed _____
Address _____

Next Week's Selection of Examples for "Bullets" Competition No. 367.

THE ALMIGHTY DOLLAR—ASQUITH'S FUTURE—MISTRESS AND MAID—DIRECT ACTION—BEWARE —HAMMERING AWAY—QUESTION OF THE HOUR—BEST FORGOTTEN—PROVOKING THOUGHT— WHAT TOMMY ASKS—BUSY BEE—GOING TO EXTREMES—POOR MAN—THE WEAKER SEX—SIMPLE SIMON—AFTER A FASHION—HIS WORSHIP—LABOUR IN VAIN—OVERTAXED—WHAT PUBLIC WANTS.

These examples can be made use of on the coupons above, and must reach us on or before **THURSDAY, March 18th.** All coupons so used **MUST** be clearly mked "Bullets" No. 367, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Such coupons must not contain any of the Thirty-two examples for Competition 366.

List of 10s. Prizewinners in "Bullets" Competition will be published in next week's "Competitors' Journal." Complete List of all Cash and Other Prizewinners can be seen at the Offices of "John Bull."

Result of 363rd 'Bullets' Competition

FIRST PRIZE OF £250:
Mr. W. E. ALLEN,
18, East St., Farnham, Surrey.
Example:—Ireland's Future.
Bullet:—Can "No Government" Answer?

SECOND PRIZE OF £20:
Mr. H. EVERTON,
Fore Hill, Ely, Cambs.
Example:—We Don't Want.
Bullet:—Ships Used As Warehouses.

THIRD PRIZE OF £10:
Mr. WILLIAM PARKER,
85, Gorsefield Rd., Birkenhead.
Example:—No Wonder.
Bullet:—We're Tired—Everybody's "Overtaxed."

10 PRIZES OF £5 EACH:

Mr. H. T. Brown, "Penrhos Mount," Regent's Park Rd., Finchley, N.3:
Hard To Tell—"Not Respectable" From "Fashionable."

Mr. W. Watkins, 5, Hermosa Rd., Teignmouth:
No Wonder—"Bad Blood" Causes "Outbreaks."

Mr. R. D. Monk, 43, Emmanuel Rd., Hastings:
Must Be Tackled—Economy From The Top.

Mr. H. Mathers, 21 Vernon Rd., Leeds:
Not A Word—When Food's "Going Down."

Mr. W. Birchenough, 37, Warwick St., Birkenhead:
Out Of Place—Big Talk—Paltry Acts.

Mr. A. J. Grinter, 34, Seaton Ave., Plymouth:
Looking For Seat—At Table Soon—Slavey.

Mr. R. Pryor, Sconce House, Maxwell Rd., Bournemouth:
Heading The Poll—Ambition Mustn't Stop There.

Mr. W. C. Spicer, 21, Astley St., Maidstone:
Out Of Place—Tommy Although Once Favourite

Mr. G. H. Webber, 7, Kriesy Terr., Falmouth:
Not A Word——Bolshevism—It's A Crime.
(Sent in on a Free "Target" Prize Coupon).

Mr. Watkin Jones, Cusworth Pk., Doncaster:
Labour Bosses—Consider Patriotism Eccentricity.

10 PRIZES OF £2 10s. EACH:

Mr. J. G. Whitfield, 5, Station Rd., Wallsend:
Not A Word—Dignity's Reply To Impudence.

Mr. P. Vare, 18, Railway Rd., King's Lynn:
Forging Ahead—Scotland Yard Arrests Pickpocket.

Mrs. Ert, 21, Playfield Cres., East Dulwich:
Storm Brewing — Government Delay Launching Loan.

Mr. G. E. Crisp, 61, Chelsham Rd., S. Croydon:
Caught Napping — Government Often, Yet "Undisturbed."

Mr. W. Joyce, 6, Taylor St., Luton, Beds.:
Going Back—Strikers, But Not Wages.

Miss H. Riches, 65, Woodheyes Rd., Neasden:
We Don't Want——Germany Fed—England Rationed.

Mr. A. R. Killick, 21, Manor Rd., West Ham:
Can't Be Avoided—Trade War—So Enlist.

Mr. W. Mabe, 36, Alpe St., Ipswich:
Lifting The Veil—Not Westminster's "Old Women."

Mr. R. J. Pope, 227, Cowbridge Rd., Cardiff:
Charles Palmer—People's Omen, Party's Amen.
(Sent in on a Free "Target" Prize Coupon)

Mr. W. G. Yates, 58, Dundee Rd., Plaistow, E.13:
Not A Word—Her Threatened Scream.

BULLETS RULES. 1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. The right to divide a prize or prizes among two or more competitors is reserved.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. All four coupons may be used, but each coupon must be accompanied by a postal order for 6d., made payable to John Bull and crossed _____ and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Competitors sending more than one coupon may enclose one postal order for the full amount covering the number of their coupons. Coupons must not be defaced in any manner.

4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned to their respective senders.

5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

THE JOHN BULL GREAT FREE FIRE INSURANCE

COVERING ALL RISKS BY FIRE TO HOME, LIFE & LIMB.

UNDER this most unique FREE INSURANCE OFFER anyone above the age of 10 can be insured irrespective of sex. The premium charged by any Fire and Accident Insurance Company to secure similar benefits would certainly exceed 5s. per annum. We offer it to you absolutely free.

We have made our insurance as simple and comprehensive as possible, and shall not bother about any "Legal representative" or "next of kin." Claims will be paid to the registered reader, who must personally sign the coupon, or to the person nominated thereon, and to no one else.

A separate coupon must be filled up in respect to each person to be insured.

This offer applies only to persons residing in, and property situated in, England, Scotland, and Wales.

The full conditions governing this scheme will be published in the first issue of each month.

WHAT WE WILL PAY:

For Damage to contents of Home by Fire up to	£200
In case of Death directly due to Fire at Registered Reader's home	£200
For the Loss of Two Limbs or Both Eyes, or One Limb and One Eye	£200
For the Loss of One Limb or One Eye ..	£100
Medical Fees for Injuries not proving fatal but incapacitating the insured person from following his, or her, employment, up to ..	£10
In the event of a Temporary Total Disablement up to 13 weeks..	£1 per week

ORDER FORM
To be Retained by Newsagent.

To .....
Newsagent.

Please deliver "JOHN BULL" to me regularly until further notice

Signed .....

Address .....

Feb. 28, 1920.

You must also fill in the Registration Form, which will be found next to this, and post it to John Bull Insurance Dept. 88, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, where your name and the name of your nominee will be duly registered.

REGISTRATION FORM
Which must be posted to—
John Bull Insurance Dept., Long Acre, W.C.2.

This is to notify that I have this day placed an order for the regular weekly supply of John Bull with

.....Newsagent, of

.....

and desire you to register me as a regular subscriber under the terms of your Insurance Scheme.

In the event of my being injured or killed, or of my home or its contents being damaged, I hereby nominate to receive any payment due under this insurance, first myself, or in the event of my death:—

Name of Nominee .....

Address .....

Signature of Insured .....
(Mr., Mrs., or Miss)

Home Address .....

Feb. 28, 1920.

To remain qualified for the benefits, readers must continue to have "John Bull" regularly supplied to them.

Enclose 1d. stamp if an acknowledgment of receipt of Registration Form is required.

£6,450!

HAS ALREADY BEEN WON THIS SEASON.

£250 MUST BE WON!

FOR TEN WINNING TEAMS

OR NEXT LARGEST NUMBER OF WINNING TEAMS.

EVERY WEEK a Big Football Prize MUST BE WON. Have You Won One Yet?

The sum of £250 will be paid to the sender of ten winning teams selected from those given on the coupon on this page. Should no competitor succeed in giving ten winning teams, the prize of £250 will be awarded to the sender of the next largest number of winning teams. This competition is open for one week, and coupons can only be taken from this week's issue.

NO ENTRANCE FEE—GREAT ONE-WEEK COMPETITION.

This competition is exclusive to "John Bull," and coupons do not appear in any other paper. There is no entrance fee of any kind. Competitors can send as many coupons as they like. Scottish and Irish readers may compete. A careful study of football form should be made before filling in coupons. The "National News" gives the best and most accurate reports and forecasts every Sunday, which should prove of great assistance to intending competitors.

Cut out coupon neatly and address all entries as follows:—"Football Competition No. 25, JOHN BULL, 25, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2." Write "Football" in top left-hand corner of envelope. All coupons can be enclosed in one envelope, but this must not contain entries for other competitions.

YOU CAN SEND AS MANY COUPONS AS YOU LIKE.

For Result of Football Competition No. 22 see Page 16.

Read these Rules Carefully.

(1) All attempts must be made on coupons taken from the issue of JOHN BULL announcing this competition. Coupons must be written in ink (typewriting or pencil will not be allowed), and must be filled up in accordance with the instructions given on this page.

(2) The sum of £250 (Two Hundred and Fifty Pounds) will be paid to the sender of a coupon giving any ten winning teams from amongst those playing on March 6th, given on the coupon on this page and as set out on that coupon. If no competitor succeeds in giving ten winning teams the prize of £250 will be paid to the sender of the next largest number of winning teams as described above. If two or more competitors succeed in giving ten winning teams, or failing that, succeed in sending the next largest number of winning teams, the £250 will be divided equally amongst them.

(3) Should any match not be played to a finish on the date given or as set out on the coupon, it will be disregarded, and winning teams from the remaining fixtures only will be allowed to count.

(4) Any coupon which has marked upon it more than ten Xs or less than ten Xs will be disqualified.

(5) No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss or non-delivery of any coupon. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt. No correspondence will be entered into nor will interviews be granted.

(6) Any coupon on which an alteration of any kind has been made will be disqualified.

(7) Our employees are debarred from entering the competition.

(8) Any coupons received later than Thursday, March 4th will be disqualified.

(9) The Editor's decision must be accepted as final and legally binding in all matters concerning this competition, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

NEXT WEEK—**FOR ONE WEEK ONLY**—NEXT WEEK

£500—MUST BE WON FOR TEN WINNING TEAMS or next largest number of winning teams.

HOW TO MARK YOUR COUPONS.

If you think the "Home" team will win put a X in the left-hand column headed "Home Win"; if you think the "Away" team will win put a X in the right-hand column headed "Away Win." Only ten teams must be marked in all. If more or less than ten Xs appear on any one coupon it will be disqualified. Coupons MUST be written in ink.

"JOHN BULL" FREE FOOTBALL COUPON.

Matches to be played Saturday, March 6th. Coupons must reach us not later than Thursday, March 4th.

Home Win	Home Team		Away Team	Away Win
	Burnley	v.	W. Bromwich Albion	
	Manchester United	v.	Everton	
	Sheffield United	v.	The Arsenal	
	Barnsley	v.	Fulham	
	Clapton Orient	v.	Rotherham	
	Port Vale	v.	Stoke	
	Wolverhampton W.	v.	Blackpool	
	Brighton and H.A.	v.	Swansea Town	
	Crystal Palace	v.	Reading	
	Millwall Athletic	v.	Exeter City	
	Newport County	v.	Gillingham	
	Northampton	v.	Southampton	
	Southend United	v.	Bristol Rovers	
	Watford	v.	Queen's Pk. Rangers.	

Coupons must be cut—not torn out.

I enter "John Bull" Football Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions on this page and agree to accept the Editor's decision as final and legally binding, and enter on that understanding.

SIGNED .....

25 ADDRESS .....

.....

IF YOU WORRY, READ THIS.

Worry never brought any good to anybody. Still, you say, "I don't worry because I want to; it is because I can't help it"; or, "I worry because I have so much to worry about."

The doctor who could meet this nervous condition and cure it would be the most popular man alive. He cannot do it, however, because the form of nervous exhaustion known as neurasthenia, of which worry is a characteristic symptom, must be cured to a large extent by the patient.

But as the nerves depend upon the blood for nourishment, it naturally follows that by building up and reinvigorating the blood the patient is tackling the actual root of the trouble. And that is why Dr. Williams' pink pills have proved so successful in cases of neurasthenia and nervous debility, for they supply the pure rich blood necessary to feed the nerves.

You should write to-day for the book, "The Nerves and Their Needs," and read the chapter on neurasthenia. The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. will send you a copy free if you address a postcard request to the Post Dept., 36, Fitzroy Square, London, W.1.

Dr. Williams' pink pills for pale people are a true nerve tonic that acts through the blood; they are particularly suitable for nervous, neurasthenic people. Most dealers sell them, but make sure to ask for Dr. Williams' in order to avoid substitutes of no reputation.—(Advt.)

VENEREAL DISEASE.

A Word of Warning.

Sufferers from Venereal Diseases are strongly urged to continue treatment at the same hospital where their treatment has been started. Those who shift from hospital to hospital are putting difficulties in the way of their own cure. The most effective treatment can only be given by the doctor who is constantly watching the case.

The administration of Salvarsan—or 606—injections against Syphilis may be inadvisable unless the previous history of the patient's treatment is known to the doctor; sufferers are warned, therefore, not to seek these injections on their own responsibility.

Have patience. It is the only way. Obey the doctor implicitly. Do not shift from doctor to doctor or hospital to hospital. And if compelled to make a change, tell the new doctor frankly the whole history of your case.

Those who are in any doubt or difficulty should write in confidence for information and free literature to N.C.C.V.D., 34, Avenue Chambers, Vernon Place, Southampton Row, London, W.C.1, marking the envelope "Medical." The National Council provides neither prescriptions nor drugs.

This announcement is issued by the National Council for combating Venereal Diseases, a responsible body recognised by the Government. President: Rt. Hon. Lord Sydenham. Vice-Presidents: Sir Thomas Barlow, Bart., K.C.V.O., M.D.; Sir Francis Champneys, Bart, M.D. Chairman of Propaganda: Sir Malcolm Morris, K.C.V.O., F.R.C.S.E. General Secretary: Mrs. A. C. Gotto, O.B.E.

Barnett's Bargain Raincoats

Made in 3 smart styles from proofed fully check lined—tailor made and finished—The World's biggest Raincoat Bargains. Satisfaction Guaranteed or money refunded.

Pattern and Booklet No. 62. Post Free.

28/6

BARNETT'S MANUFACTURERS 24, Scotland Rd. NELSON

Mens Suits

WOULD you like on easy terms a better Suit than any other Tailor can make you at the price? Then send a postcard (but ask for Suit-Set 19), and we'll send you a free set of real British Patterns, Book of Styles, and Measure-yourself Form. If you're not pleased with the Suit, we guarantee your money back without delay or demur.

4/- in the £ discount for cash.

CATESBYS Ltd.

(Dept. 19), 64-67, Tottenham Court Rd., LONDON, W.1.

GET YOUR LINO

CATESBYS are the originators of Cork Lino, and, as your good money might as well get the original Lino while you are buying a floor covering, write or call for patterns or price of Catesbys Cork Lino before you place your order anywhere. Write to CATESBYS LTD. (Dept. 19) Tottenham Court Rd., London, W.1.

From CATESBYS.

TATCHO

The HAIR GROWER

Mr. Geo. R. Sims' discovery 1/3. 2/9. 4/6

FOR ALL NERVE TROUBLES.

CURACEA

Reg'd

Neurasthenia, Neuralgia, Nervous Debility Sleeplessness.

gives instant relief and speedily cures. From Boots, Army and Navy Stores, Gamage's, Taylor's, and other chemists, in bottles 1/3, 2/9, 5/-, or post free from CURACEA CO., (Section 2), Elm Grove, LONDON, S.E. 15.

Send a Postcard for Free Sample.

RAINCOATS

NOW is your opportunity to possess a really beautifully finished Roynton raincoat made of special Gabardine proofed cloth and check-lined throughout. The sleeves and shoulders are *double* lined with rainproof cloth giving additional protection to arms and shoulders.

Ladies' and Gent's Coats Stocked.

In order to get one at the reduced price of

29/6

Carriage Paid.

Write now for free patterns and Illustrated Booklet to the actual manufacturers. An all-British firm.

Roynton MANUFACTURING COMPANY (Dept. 25), Brown St., Bolton.

GRAVES OF SHEFFIELD

Write for patterns, post free, of Overcoats, Suits, Costumes, Paletots, Raincoats, Mackintoshes etc., or Catalogues of Footwear, Wool Scarfs, Drapery, Ladies' and Children's Clothing, Sheffield Cutlery, Gramophones and Records, Tea and Dinner Services, Bedsteads, Bedding, Sewing Machines, Cycles, Tyres, Carpets and Lino, Poultry & Appliances, etc. Grand values. EASY TERMS

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD

DUTTON'S 24 HOUR SHORTHAND

It is out to Learn, Write and Read. Only 6 Rules and 20 Characters. A Knowledge of Dutton's Shorthand will enable you to Earn More Money. Complete Theory learned in 24 Hours. Send stamp for 20-page Illustrated Booklet and Specimen Lesson to DUTTON'S BUSINESS COLLEGE (Room J), SKEGNESS.

5, 6, 9, Victoria Buildings, St. Mary's Gate, Manchester. 6 & 10, Great Russell Street, London, W.C.

Skin Troubles & Open Wounds

Germolene—the Great Aseptic Remedy—Draws Out all Wound Poisons, and Heals Like a Charm.

Germolene is planned on the modern Aseptic system of treatment, and makes latest medical methods available in every home. The old antiseptic preparations are superseded by Germolene, which cures not merely by killing germs, but by excluding germs, by cleansing the wound of all poisons, and promoting natural healing. Germolene draws out wound poisons and impurities, and keeps the ulcer or bad leg scientifically clean. The first dressing with Germoline allays pain and irritation, while its healing power is unprecedented.

The Salve that Soothes at a Touch.

Germolene is the proved home remedy for

Eczema, Ulcers, Abscesses, Boils, Piles, Chilblains, Sores, Open Wounds, Cuts and Burns.

And all external, itching and inflamed affections.

Price in Great Britain 1/3 and 3/-

From Chemists and Stores everywhere. Larger size 6/- more economical. Ask always for Germolene and refuse imitations. There is NO substitute for Germolene.

HIGHEST AWARDS AT LEADING PHARMACEUTICAL EXHIBITIONS

CORRESPONDENCE DEPARTMENT.

For an opinion as to the suitability of Germolene in your case, address "Correspondence Dept.," Veno Drug Co., Ltd., Veno Buildings, Manchester.

Germolene

The Aseptic Skin Dressing

50/- Carr. paid!

2 Heavy Blankets
1 "Alhambra" Quilt
2 Pillow Cases
1 Bolster Case
2 Twill Sheets
1 Tablecloth

MOST WONDERFUL BARGAIN EVER OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC

Pair of heavy made full double bed size white fleecy Blankets.
One large full double bed size real "Alhambra" Quilt.
Two hemmed white bleached Pillow Cases (buttoned and turned-in edges).
One hemmed white bleached Bolster Case (buttoned and turned-in edges).
Pair of Lancashire made full double bed size grey Twill Sheets.
One large size lovely design white damask Tablecloth.

This splendid Bargain Sale sent Carriage Paid to any address for only 50/- Money returned in full if not absolutely satisfied.

Don't Delay—Send Remittance at once and secure this genuine offer.

The Milton Drapery Stores (Dept. 36), Padiham, Lancs.

28/6 Buys the TAYLOR RAINCOAT

A real Bargain Coat—made from proofed gabardine—check lined—well cut—tailor made and finished. You save two profits, and get better value.

Satisfaction guaranteed, or money back.

Write for Patterns and Booklet. Post Free.

TAYLOR'S (Dept. 145),
The Garment House,
11, BLACKFRIARS STREET, MANCHESTER

OVERCOATS! OVERCOATS!

BRITISH WARMS, Each equal to new, **30/-**
BLUE MELTONS, equal to new, **30/-**
KHAKI GREAT COATS, equal to new, **25/-**
Ditto, ditto, 2nd Grade, **20/-**
DARK OXFORD, equal to new, **25/-**
Money Returned if not satisfied.

JOHN SMITH, Government Contractor,
Rose Works, Bradford. *Estd. 25 years.*

NURSE CARTER "CICFA CURED MY Indigestion TWO YEARS AGO. IT WAS A WONDERFUL CURE. EVER SINCE THEN I HAVE EATEN WHATEVER I PLEASED."

writes:—

Before you read Nurse Carter's words let us explain that as she is a nurse she had every opportunity of securing the best possible remedies for her Indigestion, but she became worse, and was compelled at last to cease attending patients, and give up her work. This was a serious matter. It is easy to imagine that she made every effort to secure a remedy which would cure her. Then she heard of Cicfa and tried it and was cured. She was so surprised that she called Cicfa "WONDERFUL." Why is it wonderful? Simply because it supplies exactly what Nature requires to insure perfect digestion of all the Albuminous food in the Stomach and all the Starchy food in the Bowel. The Bile Circulation is corrected, Fermentation ceases, so there is no Acidity, no Flatulence, no Constipation, but increasing health and strength. Very soon no assistance is required and the patient is cured. Nurse Carter was cured — really **cured** — not merely relieved. She became able to eat what she desired; she digested it; she absorbed the nourishment from it; she soon became so strong and well that she needed no further assistance, and therefore was able to stop taking Cicfa.

Two years have passed. She has eaten whatever she liked yet her digestion has been perfect. She looks well and strong and she enjoys her work and her food. She is right in calling Cicfa "wonderful." Cicfa is unlike any other remedy on the market, because it re-establishes normal functioning all down the alimentary tract.

Nurse Carter says:—

Church View, Thornton Manor, Wilts.

Dear Sirs,—Will you kindly send me a sample of your wonderful Cicfa for a patient. I am also writing to say that Cicfa cured me, and that it was a wonderful cure. Two years ago I had indigestion so bad that I could not take any meals and had to give up my work. I sent for a sample, and after that I took three 7/3 bottles, which cured my indigestion. Ever since then I have eaten whatever I pleased, and I have always tried my best to recommend Cicfa. You are at liberty to use my name and address in any way you please.—

Faithfully yours,
(NURSE) A. CARTER.

Cicfa goes to the root-cause of the Indigestion. It ensures a proper supply, at the right times and in the right places, of those digestive materials which Nature requires to ensure complete digestion of the Albuminous food in the Stomach, and the Starchy food in the Bowel, when there will be disappearance of that sense of weight at the pit of the Stomach, absence of Heartburn, Wind and Gas-rising, Fermentation with Flatulence, Acidity and Constipation. In fact, Cicfa re-establishes natural Digestion throughout the whole tract.

16,000 BRITISH DOCTORS

have taken up Cicfa. Very many of them have written us privately of the splendid results which they have obtained by its use. When thousands of British doctors are satisfied with Cicfa, you do not need a sample with which to test it. There can be no better proof. You can proceed to take it at once. Purchase from your chemist (all chemists sell Cicfa at 1s. 3d. and 3s), or, if there is delay, direct from us, on receipt of Postal Order.

THE CICFA COMPANY,
8a, Duke St., Manchester Square, London, W.

CICFA in Canada, 50 Cent Size, from Capsuloid Co., Brockville, Ontario.

CICFA in United States, 50 Cent Size, from Capsuloid Co., Morristown, New York State, U.S.A.

J.B. 28/2/20

Printed and published for the Proprietors (JOHN BULL, Ltd.), by ODHAMS LIMITED, 93 and 94, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Agents for the Colonies, Gordon and Gotch, Ltd., Canada, etc.; South Africa, Central News Agency, Ltd.; also Imperial News Co., Ltd.; Toronto News Co., Ltd., and Montreal News Co., Ltd., Canada.